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LETTER FROM COL. CHARLES E. MOSS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 15, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

MEMBERS of Congress are beginning to arrive, and people are busy speculating upon the probable action of that body on its assembling together. The feeling outside seems to be general that very little will be accomplished until the representatives from the non-reconstructed States are elected and admitted to seats. That feeling is not so much the result of expressed opinions on the part of members, as a general lack of confidence in the pluck of a large number of our Republican representatives. Their conduct the last two sessions has been such as to make the enthusiastic, earnest Radicals of the nation believe that body, as at present constituted, fails to comprehend the requirements of the hour, and is wanting in nerve to face the difficulties of the situation. The impression is quite strong in circles professing to be well informed, that the House will muster up courage sufficient to vote articles of impeachment against President Johnson, although it is thought it will lack the backbone to suspend him during trial. I am myself inclined to the belief that the same want of pluck, and the same disposition to shirk responsibility that has heretofore characterized many of the members, will mark their action the early part of the coming session.

But that state of things will only last up to the date of the entrance into that body of the Senators and Representatives from the recently insurgent States. That event will probably take place next April, or May at the farthest. Those States will add to Congress some fifty Representatives and twenty Senators of the most advanced school of Radicalism, who will have the courage and good will not only to vote to impeach the drunken traitor now occupying the White House, but to deprive him at once of all power of mischief. Having long felt the weight of his treachery, and suffered persecution and loss by reason of his wicked attempt to reconstruct those States on a basis of rebel rule, they will not hesitate one moment in voting for such measures as will successfully and right speedily remove him from power. An almost solid Radical representation from the ten unrepresented States added to the present Radical strength of Congress, will be sufficient not only to carry impeachment but immediate suspension. I believe it safe to calculate that, by the 1st of June next, Andrew Johnson will be compelled to vacate the White House in favor of Radical Ben Wade.

That idea is beginning to somewhat modify the position of Mr. Johnson and his friends. As an instance of its effect I will state an occurrence here on the 13th. The Bread and Butter Brigade, together with boys and Tom Florence, got up a grand serenade that evening to call out a speech from his Excellency. That speech as at first prepared was very bitter and right well calculated to rouse the indignation of Congress. In that form it was sent to the printer. The news from Arkansas, however, somewhat modified his wrath, and the bitterness of his speech had to be extracted. The Democrats were too shrewd managers to trust Mr. Johnson with another 22d of February harangue, and got hold of him and fixed up the silly affair you saw reported in the papers. President Johnson intended to deliver a much more ferocious and offensive harangue, and would have done so but for the interference of his conscience-keepers.

The election in Arkansas demonstrates pretty clearly the fact that a large mass of the poor white laboring men and mechanics of the South are satisfied with negro suffrage and the Congressional plan of reconstruction. The whites in Arkansas number three times the black population. The truth is, a large majority of the poor white laborers and mechanics in every Southern State will hereafter vote the Radical ticket. They will unite with the negro in the overthrow of the ruling aristocracy that has so long degraded and kept them in ignorance and poverty.

It is curious to see the course pursued by Democrats since the recent elections. The old dodge of negotiation is recommended, and one prominent New York Democratic organ proposes that some half dozen prominent rebels of the South, including the ex-confederate Vice-President Stevens, and an equal number of Northern vassals, shall be authorized to adopt a plan of reconstruction based upon certain provisions of the Constitution of the recent Confederate States. There is no need of wasting time or labor over such propositions. The whole question of reconstruction will be settled by the people of the insurgent States long before any Democratic propositions can be adopted. Next May will witness each State back in the Union under the rule of true loyal friends of the government. No power on earth can now prevent that result.

The Presidential question is exciting considerable attention. The friends of Gen. Grant and Judge Chase are quite active in the work of manufacturing public opinion favorable to one or the other of those men. So far I think Grant is ahead. Still it is by no means certain he will receive the nomination. There seems to be great reluctance to accept him until he shall come out openly in favor of a Radical policy. His friends here seem to desire the Radicals to take him without any platform whatever. They claim he should be the leader, not the servant, of the party that nominates him. Not only that, but the warm supporters of the General are constantly asserting that universal suffrage must be abandoned, and Radical measures be given up. In fact, they claim Radicalism has defeated the Republican party in the recent elections, and the only course left to win the next Presidential election, is to nominate Gen. Grant and run him on a Conservative platform.

Those men forget that eleven Southern States will take part in that election, and that not one of them can be carried for Gen. Grant or any one else on a Conservative platform. Three-fourths of the Republican States will require universal suffrage to be incorporated into the Republican platform in 1868. If it is not done, the Radical element, composing more than half the Republican voters of the nation, will bolt, and nominate a candidate of their own, and run him against both Republican and Democratic nominees. There is no possible chance of the Republican party succeeding in the elections, in 1868, but by adopting universal suffrage. If it adopts in its Convention a thoroughly Radical universal suffrage platform, and nominates even Gen. Grant and compels him to stand squarely and openly on it, a Republican President will be elected. One thing is morally certain, and that is, that the National Republican Convention will be compelled to adopt a platform more radical than any measure yet proposed by Congress, or its candidates will be defeated. The Radicals of this nation believe the time fully come for the adoption of a complete and thorough Radical policy, and no party can or will receive their votes in 1868 not openly pledged to carry out in all its logical consequences such policy. The friends of Gen. Grant, and Secretary Chase, and all other candidates, will do well to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly. Another thing, too, will be insisted upon by the Radicals, in 1868. The candidate must be the *servant* of the Radical party, pledged to the Radical idea, and not its *master*. No man, not even General Grant, is important enough or powerful enough to become the master of this nation, or conduct successfully an administration in opposition to the ideas and policy of Radicalism. Radicalism is the life and soul of the Republican party, and no man need expect to succeed as a candidate of a lifeless and soulless party. There is, then, no chance for the success of Gen. Grant, unless he and his friends cut loose from the Weeds, Raymonds, and Conservative nondescripts, and come out unequivocally in favor of the most advanced Radical ideas.

The friends of Judge Chase urge him as a representative Radical. That he is favorable to universal suffrage is unquestionably true. He has many good deeds in the past to recommend him to Radical men. Still, his bank policy detracts much from his availability in many sections of the Union. A large majority of the Radicals are opposed to the national banks, and favorable to a greenback currency. Were it not for his views on banking and currency, Judge Chase would be a very popular candidate. As it is, he stands a fair chance to be defeated in the Convention.

I am inclined to believe a new man may yet be selected that will give satisfaction to the Radical men of all sections. There is no necessity of confining the choice of the party to Grant and Chase, so long as we have in our ranks Fremont, Hamlin, Butler, Julian, Sheridan, and Gen. Howard. Let the friends of Grant and Chase wrangle and intrigue until the meeting of the Convention, and then the true Radicals will select a candidate satisfactory to the people, and elect him.

I have not yet met a single member of Congress who talks of backing down in the matter of reconstruction. Every Republican I have yet met declares his intention to take a step in advance instead of backwards. If all the members who have not arrived will vote as well as those here talk, the President will be impeached right speedily. But somehow the climate and atmosphere of Washington has a peculiar effect upon the knees of Congressmen, and I have very little expectation of finding the action of members correspond with their talk.

CHARLES E. MOSS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 18th, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

The managers of the Grant movement are laboring hard to manufacture public opinion favorable to their dumb idol. It proves rather an up-hill business, and unless soon managed by a better and purer class of men, the General will be compelled shortly to break silence by crying aloud "Good Lord, save me from my friends!" No candidate, however strong in the affections of the people he may be, can successfully carry on his shoulders in a Presidential race the terrible weight of Thurlow Weed, Henry J. Raymond and their corrupt cliques as managers and directors of the campaign.

It is now quite evident that the intention of his friends is to run him as a conservative favorable to the theory that "*this is a white man's government, to be run in the exclusive interest of white men.*" In support of this assertion I will mention that his particular friends assert that about one year since he declared against negro suffrage, and remarked to a certain official "This is the white man's government, and must be run in the interest of the white man." On the strength of that assertion many a man is now laboring to procure the nomination of Gen. Grant on a platform of availability, full of pretty words signifying nothing. One thing will be found true in 1868, and that is that the Republican party will never be permitted to survive that contest conducted upon such principles. The true, earnest Radicals will nominate and vote for their own man if such a course is attempted.

Members are rapidly arriving preparatory to their entering upon the duties of the approaching session. They generally talk bravely, but I have very little expectation of seeing their deeds correspond with their professions. Should they happen to do so we may well rejoice, as the day of deliverance would certainly draw nigh.

The President evidently intends to be fully ready for any emergency. He is drawing troops from all portions of the South to this city. Six companies, numbering four hundred and fifty men, of the Twenty-ninth Infantry, have been brought from Virginia and South Carolina within a few days, and there is now in and around the Capital a large garrison of cavalry, infantry and other troops. These troops, too, have been drawn from stations where their presence is and was necessary to protect the persons of loyal men from the persecutions of rebels and traitors. Everybody knows there is no need of troops at the Capital, and the only reason for their being at this time withdrawn from stations where there is a necessity for a military force, is unquestionably to have them ready to carry out his wicked designs against the representatives of the people. There can be no other motive assigned, especially when we take in connection the fact of his recent action in relation to the loyal military companies of this city.

I am by no means certain but the Republican party will, before Spring, be compelled in self-defence to discharge its full duty to the nation by removing the traitor at the White House. If that result cannot be reached in any other way, God grant the traitor may madly attempt to carry into speedy execution his wicked plans.

The Radicals ought to hold a national convention in this city on or before the 22d of February, to consider the course proper to pursue in the approaching campaign. Such a convention would do much to force the Republican party into the adoption of a thoroughly Radical policy, and force Gen. Grant, in case he is their candidate, to come out openly in favor of Radical doctrines. There is abundant time to make such a convention a splendid success.

CHARLES E. MOSS.

RETURNS from Florida show that the Convention has been carried by a decided majority of the registered voters. Nearly all the blacks voted, and but a few whites.

GEN. GRANT'S POSITION.

From the N. Y. Tribune

IT is not so very long since the popular cry in political contests used to be "Measures, not men." Mr. Andrew Johnson was nominated for Vice-President of the United States in accordance with the false principle embodied in that cry. The disastrous result of the experiment seems to be driving some of our friends to the opposite extreme; and, with the equally dangerous watchword of "Men, not measures," they are bent upon intrusting our national destinies to a general of whose political principles nothing whatever is known, and confiding the most delicate functions of statesmanship to a man who has thus far shown himself only as a resolute and successful soldier. We have been at some pains to collect all the accessible evidence as to Gen. Grant's opinions on the great questions which divide the country, and the decision of which must shape for good or for ill our course during the next Presidential term. We have at present a list of twenty "authoritative" explanations of the General's position. Nine represent him as an uncompromising Radical; nine are positive that he is a straight up-and-down Democrat; and two declare that he is nothing at all and will not accept a nomination for the Presidency from either party. Col. Forney, for example, published the other day, in his two papers, five mortal columns of most excellent Republican sentiments, all of which he asserted that he knew on most indubitable testimony to be in Grant's head, if they had not actually come out of his mouth. The Boston *Post* next day hastened to inform us that Grant repudiated every word of Col. Forney's five columns, and the Philadelphia *Press* replied by an "authorized" contradiction of the *Post*. The Philadelphia *Post* learns that Grant has no sympathy with the Radicals. The Springfield *Republican* is certain that he is substantially in accord with the party of Freedom, only he is not so foolish as to accept Col. Forney as his spokesman. The rebel Mobile *Times* accepts him as a Copperhead; the Macon *Telegraph* denounces him as a Radical; the Richmond *Enquirer* believes he is no friend to the nigger, while Gen. Rawlins vows on the faith of a soldier that he is the best friend the nigger ever had. More than all this, the Hon. E. B. Washburne, a thoroughly disinterested statesman, whose mission in life is to get Grant elected President, has made a long speech to prove that his friend is everything the most exacting voter can require. This ought to have settled the whole business; but, alas for the uncertainty of human affairs! Mr. Washburne has no sooner finished his oration than up gets that pestiferous Boston *Post* again, and avers that Grant "detests" Mr. Washburne, doesn't know him, wants to get rid of him, and is not responsible for any of his statements. The Washington *Chronicle* says this is a lie, and Mr. Washburne we presume, is of the same opinion. The New York *Day Book* thinks any man who doubts Grant to be in perfect accord with Congress is "green enough to be eaten up for grass;" and right on the heels of this comes a statement in another Copperhead paper that the General has accepted a nomination from the Johnson Democracy. The Copperheads quote his acceptance of Mr Stanton's place as a proof that he is a Democrat; Col. Forney quotes it as a proof that he is a Radical. One gentleman heard him refer to the removal of Sheridan as "more of the President's dirty work;" and another gentleman learns that he has taken warning by Sheridan's "ludicrous fate," and gone over to the Conservative party.

Now we have no relish for getting Presidents out of a grab-bag. We have no sympathy with the "Hurrah!" movement which hopes to rush a candidate into office, not because he is fit for the place, not because he holds to the principles which the party is created to support, but because he is a good man to shout for at the hustings. We fight to secure Equal Rights for all men, not to obtain the election of any President who can merely be relied upon to distribute offices to the Republican party. The election by Republican votes of a President who was not heart and soul indentified with Republican principles would be a greater disaster for us than an open defeat in open battle at the polls, where the lines were sharply drawn, the standards boldly displayed, and the generals resolutely committed to the cause in which they engaged. It is better to be beaten than betrayed.

REPUBLICAN WORK.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

THE great work yet to be accomplished to complete our National renovation is the convincing of the masses that a State cannot afford to degrade or oppress even the humblest and most despised of its people. Until this end is achieved, our triumph over the rebellion will be imperfect and its fruits liable to turn to ashes on our lips. So long as the laws of even one State impose disabilities on a citizen because of the race whence he sprang, the color God has chosen to give him, the victories of the Union arms will be incomplete, and the foundations of the Republic unsightly and insecure.

No proposition is logically more demonstrable than that wrong to any is injury and peril to all; but, when an important truth comes in conflict with a rooted prejudice, patient, persistent, self-sacrificing effort is indispensable. The Republican party owes its late reverses in some degree to the corruptions of those it has trusted with power; in part to popular impatience with the slow progress of reconstruction; in part to Johnson's treachery; in part to local feuds and discontents; but, more than to any and all of these, to popular prejudice against the blacks and indisposition to see them impartially protected and regarded as citizens by the laws of the land. We think this prejudice has cost us more votes than anything else—perhaps more than all other adverse influences whatever.

We meet the issue frankly. There are wounds whereof the true soldier is proud while he suffers—scars which he does not seek to conceal. There are Americans who were quite willing that the negro should march and camp and fight for our common country, while they stayed at home in comfort and ease, who, now that the peril is past, would like to deny to that negro the common rights of a citizen. They would gladly whistle him down the wind until the time shall come, if it ever does come, when they shall need his body to stop the bullets that otherwise might disconcert them; then they will be ready to give him another chance to be killed in their stead. We propose to fight this treachery now and ever—to expose it, and hold it up to the light, till even baseness itself shall be ashamed of it. A copperhead or rebel, who hates the war for the Union, and deplores its results, may still fight on for a "white man's government," as he fought or prayed in the war, but a Republican or War Democrat who would put the blacks under the feet of those whom they helped us to overcome, is inexpressibly mean, and as short-sighted and foolish as he is mean.

There are those who indolently say, "O, let the blacks have all *civil* rights—these should satisfy them." Why, you idiot! they never will nor can have civil rights unless they have political rights to back them. Take our city, for illustration: here a few of the thriftier negroes are allowed to vote; yet even these are, because of their race, deprived of precious civil rights. A colored native of this city, who owns his own house, earns an honest livelihood, and is a respectable member of a Christian church, is not allowed to drive his own horse and cart and do therewith the carting of such merchants as may choose to employ him. We should like to employ a colored man to take us to and from a railroad station or steamboat landing occasionally; but the ordinances of this Democratic city forbid it. A black man who should try to earn a living by driving his own coach and carry passengers in it, would be first beaten to a jelly for his impudence, and then hauled before a magistrate for violating the ordinance aforesaid.

No; there is and can be no civil rights securely enjoyed by blacks until *all* the rights of manhood are won for and conceded to them. And we would much rather be beaten trying to secure them full justice, than to succeed by abandoning them to their hateful oppressors.

But we can win by systematically enlightening and educating the people; and one such victory is worth twenty gained by playing upon their weaknesses, their ignorance and their passions. There have never yet been two votes taken in a State on the question of conceding the right of suffrage to blacks wherein the second vote in the affirmative was not larger than the former. And it will be, if proper appeals are made to the reason and conscience of the voters in every State, till the battle shall be won.

We urge, then, the establishment, in every township, ward, and village, of a Republican Club, whose sole object shall be the diffusion of light and truth bearing upon the great issue of equality before the law. While every non-slaveholding country but ours treats men of all colors alike, let us never doubt that the disgraceful anomaly here presented can and will be fully overcome.

Friends in every State! unite in forming Clubs, whose avowed and controlling object shall be the securing of equal rights to every American citizen! We can easily prove that there is no man, but especially no laboring man, whose personal good will not be promoted by such a consummation; all we need is to induce the masses to read and think. Two-thirds of all who habitually read and reflect, are now right on this point; we are beaten by the votes of men who never heard our side of the question, and never will hear it unless we make special effort to enlighten them. There are one million voters in the Union who might be won over to the side of justice and humanity by the systematic presentation of facts to their minds. A victory gained by appeals to their better nature will be substantial and enduring; and every voter won over from vice to virtue, from intemperance to sobriety, is thereby rendered more accessible to our arguments, and likely to promote and swell our triumph. Now is the time to prepare the public mind for the next Presidential election—to sow the seed which shall yield therein a noble harvest. Let us organize and go to work!

THE SOUTH.

VIRGINIA.

Extract from a letter to the editor of the *Tribune*, dated

LIBERTY, Bedford Co., Va., Nov. 11, 1867.

The untoward result of the New York election is greatly regretted by all loyal men here. It places us in greater difficulty than before. It has greatly encouraged contumacy on the part of the rebelliously inclined, and that class is, at the present time, exceeding, in their ill-treatment of the negroes, anything before known. The poor colored men are to be pitied. Outrages and dismissal are very frequent. The few white loyal men are constantly insulted, and in some instances their lives are in danger.

MARYLAND.

THE COLORED PEOPLE PROHIBITED FROM CELEBRATING THE ANNIVERSARY OF EMANCIPATION.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 11.

The commanding officers of the colored militia companies addressed a note to the Police Commissioners, stating that "the colored people of Baltimore intended celebrating the anniversary of the emancipation of slavery in this State on the 21st of November; that the colored militia had been invited to participate, by a parade, armed and equipped. Permission to do so, with the protection of a police force, is asked." The Commissioners emphatically answered, No, and said they would not abate their recent order for any one. The colored citizens, therefore, are not to be permitted to celebrate the death of slavery.

CONDITION OF POLITICAL FEELING.

An Alabama correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* says:

"I have been several weeks in Alabama, and have conversed freely with the people, both black and white; and I have made the acquaintance of several delegates to the Convention; and I find that it is the uniform sentiment that extreme measures should be avoided; that the duty of the Convention will be confined to making all men equal before the law; to securing the elective franchise to all alike; and to the establishment of a free school system, of which all youth shall have the benefit. I said that this is the nearly uniform sentiment among all classes; I had better have said that it was such, for there is an evident change going on in the public mind on this subject. Before the late elections in the North the rebels were pretty quiet, and there was no disposition among loyal men to go to extreme measures, such as a sweeping disfranchisement or confiscation; but, encouraged by the hope of a Democratic triumph in the North, the disloyal portion of the community are assuming a bold and defiant attitude, and it may be possible that the loyal portion of the people may find it necessary, in self-defense, to exclude from the polls all those who would be most troublesome."

MARYLAND.

THE Baltimore *American* contains a report of a case just tried in the United States Circuit Court sitting in that city. A young woman, herself colored and employed as teacher of a school of colored children in Havre de Grace, was returning from her school in company with a number of her pupils, about a year ago, when the defendant, a young man who had been out gunning, overtook her, and without the slightest provocation walked up behind and struck her a violent blow on the head by which she was felled to the ground. While prostrate he kicked her. In answer to all this she only said that he was not a gentleman, upon which he brutally told her that "if she opened her mouth again he would knock her d—d head off with his gun." The witnesses for the defence testified to this version of the affair, and no provocation for the assault was alleged by any one. In consequence of injuries Miss Anderson, the plaintiff, was confined to the house for some time and incurred expenses to the amount of over $100. The ruling of the judge was altogether in favor of the plaintiff. The jury retired, and after a short absence returned with a verdict of one cent damages for the plaintiff. A motion for a new trial has been filed. The bare recital of these facts is a sufficient indication of the spirit of the people in Maryland, which is shown to be general by the recent election in that State.

GEMS OF SOUTHERN LITERATURE.

From the Mobile Tribune, Nov. 6.

GATHERING OF THE JAIL-BIRDS.—To-day the outlaws and ragmuffins of Alabama meet in convention at Montgomery. If there was still law in the land, the Penitentiary at Wetumpka would be their place of meeting, but as it is, they will assemble in the Capitol at Montgomery. Pope and Swayne deserve to be crowned with corn-cobs for the able and complete manner in which they have carried out the wishes of their masters, comprising the Rump. Not only have they shackled and gagged the State, but they have loaded her back with a pack of creatures who, if they were turned loose in the Zoological Gardens, would set the very giraffes and hippopotami to laughing. There they sit like terrapins on an old log in a mill-pond—calling themselves a convention. That pride of Mobile, the idiotic Horton, will probably be chosen President. We remember that when he was arrested for running from the Hon. Charles Archie Johnson he showed a great knowledge of the law, asserting as a reason for his flight that he was acting under Gen. Pope's orders, issued from the saddle. His familiarity with law terms, as shown during the course of the trial, was wonderful. With a skill equal to that of Mouldy Moulton, he addressed the Judge as "Your Honor," and the prosecuting attorney as the "learned counsel." People wondered where the devil he learned to use such terms, and he was so proud of them that before he got his dinner that day he had his photograph taken. The old fool! Well, Horton will probably be presiding officer of the gang of jail-birds gathered to frame a nigger constitution for the State of Alabama. Another member from Mobile will doubtless prove a shining light there. We allude to that boil of Radicalism, Albert Griffin of Chicago—the *Hon.* Albert Griffin, as the vomiting glutton called himself while a member of that caravan of so-called Southern Loyalists, who gorged like vultures and got roaring drunk over the rail-splitter's tomb. We don't know why Griffin was brought into the world, unless it was to serve as a target for abuse. We invariably abuse him when we are pressed for time in preparing an article. Dog River Buck is another member from Mobile. It is said of him that he worked some negroes very hard making turpentine on Dog River, and when pay-day came he gave them notes promising to pay as soon as he could borrow the money. He hasn't borrowed it yet. It was in order that the control of the State government might fall into the hands of creatures of whom the abandoned miscreants named above are fair specimens, that the military bills were passed, and the great gong-beating Gen. Pope sent down to enforce them, at an expense of nearly half a million of dollars. Why it could not have been done by issuing a single order, and without going to the expense of a military government and the farce of registration and a bogus convention, is more than an outsider can comprehend. It would have proved quite as legal as the present method. But let 'em keep on. There is a pit full of brimstone ahead.

SOUTH CAROLINA CONSERVATISM

LAST week a "Conservative State Convention" was held in Columbia, South Carolina, whereof Hon. James Chesnut was President. Several well-known names appear on the list of speakers, among them Wade Hampton, "Governor" Perry, and Judge Inglis. The last-named gentleman drew up the address, which was adopted by the convention after some debate. This document is long and exhaustive. As a presentation of the Southern view of the questions of the day, it is an able paper, and not more or less bitter than might have been expected. We give one extract to show the conclusion at which the convention arrives. In several passages we notice allusions to the emancipation of the slaves, of anything but a joyful character. After saying that the people of South Carolina will not oppose the granting of civil rights to the freedmen, the address continues as follows:

"We, therefore, feeling the responsibility of the subject and the occasion, enter our most solemn protest against the policy of investing the negro with political rights. The black man is what God and nature and circumstances have made him. That he is not fit to be invested with these important rights may be no fault of his. But the fact is patent to all that the negro is utterly unfitted to exercise the highest functions of the citizen. The government of the country should not be permitted to pass from the hands of the white man into the hands of the negro. The enforcement of the reconstruction acts by military power, under the guise of negro voters and negro conventions, cannot lawfully re-establish civil government in South Carolina. It may for a time hold us in subjection to a *quasi* civil government, backed by military force, but it can do no more. As citizens of the United States, we should not consent to live under negro supremacy, nor should we acquiesce in negro equality. Not for ourselves only, but on behalf of the Anglo-Saxon race and blood in this country, do we protest against this subversion of the great social law, whereby an ignorant and depraved race is placed in power and influence above the virtuous, the educated and the refined."

Mr Chesnut, the President, left the chair and uttered a protest against the adoption of the paper. He showed the futility of such language except as a means of inflaming Northern sentiment against the people of the South, and urged that in such an assembly the members could not be too circumspect in their words and deeds. But the sentiment of the convention was fully up to that of the address, and it was adopted without a count, Mr. Chesnut opposing it to the last, and maintaining that the best course was adjournment without taking any action whatever.—*Boston Advertiser.*

THE PRESS.

An immense pressure will be brought upon Congress at the approaching session to invalidate the negro-suffrage feature of its Reconstruction policy. The outspoken Democrats lead off, and the "Conservative" Republicans second the demand. The *World* argues the case as follows:

REPUDIATION BY THE PEOPLE OF THE CONGRESS RECONSTRUCTION SCHEME.

One might infer from the tone of certain journals, that they suppose the verdict given by so many States has no significance. They pretend it is not a verdict against the reconstruction scheme of Congress. The people, it should seem, have merely given way to a transient fit of caprice; and notwithstanding the Republican party, since the passage of that act, have lost Connecticut, barely saved Maine, lost California, lost Ohio, lost Pennsylvania, lost New York, lost New Jersey, and have been shattered in Massachusettts, and other intensely Radical States, the people nevertheless sanction, and will next year accept, the very policy which, by all ordinary rules of judging, has been signally condemned in all parts of the country from the Pacific coast to Passamaquoddy Bay. The stunning suddenness of these defeats makes it difficult for Republicans to realize the truth. They are like poor Rip Van Winkle who awoke after what he supposed was a night's sleep, and found everything so changed and so unaccountable that, in his bewildering uncertainty, he doubted his eyes. That a party, which, when Congress adjourned in July, had such a despotic sense of its strength, should so soon find the whole country turned against it; should find itself disastrously beaten by a rival party which it affected to despise and has so often proclaimed dead, has so stupefied it with amazement, that it finds difficulty in adjusting its imagination to the facts.

Now, if the late elections have not condemned the reconstruction scheme, what *have* they condemned? That, or its main principle, was the chief issue in every election. And wherever that principle was so separated from other issues that a distinct vote could be taken on it, the public indignation fell upon it by preference, blasting it as lightning blasts the tallest pines in a forest. Such a separation was made in Ohio, and negro suffrage was singled out by the people as the chief object of their hostile onset. Had negro suffrage been submitted to a separate vote in this State, the result would have been similar. Now, any man who disputes that the rejection of negro suffrage is a condemnation of the reconstruction scheme, must be wilfully perverse, or else he has no capacity to reason. Eviscerate negro suffrage from the reconstruction project and it has no more possibility of life than a disembowelled man. If the topic were not too severe for ridicule, it would be diverting to hear Republicans continue to babble about the people supporting the Congress scheme, just as if nothing had happened.

But even these foolish denials have their value, as involving a tacit admission that if the condemnation were real the public judgment ought to be respected. Have the Republicans reflected on the advantage they give us by this implication? It suggests the inquiry what would be the duty of Congress if the people *had* pronounced the condemnatory verdict so stoutly denied by the Republicans. The question is easily answered; it would be the clear duty of Congress to abandon the project at once. This conclusion follows so inevitably that the Republicans can find no way to resist it but by denying the promises, although in doing so they are driven to deny the most incontrovertible facts. But as they cannot argue the Democratic majorities out of the election returns, the denials will make no impression, and the refusal of Congress to obey the people will merely postpone a downfall it cannot avert.

There may be careless observers or loose thinkers to whom the people seem capricious in endorsing the Republican policy last year, and expressing such vigorous dissent this. If the same issue had been presented each time, such a reflection might have some pertinence. But the Republican party has changed its ground, and changed so widely that a citizen might approve the former policy and detest the latter without inconsistency. They differ both in substance and in form. Last year, the party presented a constitutional amendment in the ordinary form of submitting such amendments, leaving each State to act for itself and ratify or reject it at its pleasure. This year, the party attempts by an unconstitutional law to force upon the States a measure which they abhor. Last year, the substance of the policy was a change in the basis of representation, leaving to the States their control over the suffrage. This year, the substance of the policy is universal negro suffrage forced upon protesting States at the point of the bayonet. Last year, the State governments were recognized as legal; for how else could they ratify amendments to the constitution? This year, they are denied all validity, and military despotisms are substituted in their place. That the people revolt against such inconsistency and high-handed insolence, is less surprising than that any political party should have had the amazing effrontery to broach such a project.

Even the infinitely milder policy of last year was not sustained on its merits. The public mind was then in a state of soreness produced chiefly by inflammatory descriptions of the New Orleans riot, and aggravated by the invectives of President Johnson in his Western tour. Many men who were too self-possessed and discerning to be influenced by such vitriolic froth, supported the constitutional amendment as thinking it the shortest path to the settlement of a question which had been too long kept open. They supposed that a strong Northern vote would cause immediate ratification by the Southern States; and they cared less for the success of the measure than for the termination of the quarrel. They acted on a mistaken calculation; and when the event disclosed their error, they were not likely to judge more hopefully of a harsher measure. Men of sense and cool temper were not likely to leap such a chasm as separates the Republican policy of last year from the Republican policy of this. They were not likely to pass from a recognition of the State governments as legal to a flat denial of their legality. Above all, they were not likely to regard military despotisms as a form of republican government, or to tolerate any such insult to their understandings as the pretence that any government could be Republican which was forced upon a people against their consent.

These considerations make it manifest that the vote of last year was no indorsement of the *present* policy of the Republican party. The reconstruction scheme is a new issue; and the very first time the people have had an opportunity to pronounce upon it, they condemn it with indignant warmth. If Congress persists after such a rebuke, it will add impudent defiance to the expressed will of the people to the catalogue of its perfidies to republican principles. We tell these architects of tyranny again, and shall not cease to tell them, that their work will not be permitted to stand. They are like the foolish man in the Scripture who built his house upon the sand; and the winds blew, and the rains descended and the floods came and beat upon that house, and it fell, and great was the fall thereof. The indescribable impudence of pretending that the reconstruction scheme has, or ever had, the support of the people, or of daring to proceed with it in defiance of their known will, or of thrusting negro suffrage upon the South where their numbers and ignorance render them dangerous, immediately after its vehement rejection by the North, where their fewness would render negro suffrage comparatively safe—such insolent defiance alike of consistency and of the people, will meet its due retribution as soon as another election shall put the people in possession of the government. We will concede a great deal to gain now what we shall next year have power to take, but the passions which the Republicans seem determined to provoke and kindle to the utmost in the contest, will prevent any tenderness either to them or their work in the day of their final humiliation.

The Chicago *Republican* presents as the lesson of the late elections the following:

THE REBELLION NOT ENDED.

Men are accustomed to speak of the slaveholders' rebellion as ended, but the ideas which gave it birth exist with unabated vigor. Lee and Johnston surrendered to Grant and Sherman; not the animosities and prejudices which produced the war, but only the martial array which made it terrible and bloody. From necessity, not from choice, was the sword sheathed. We have completely passed through the military phase of our national troubles, but the campaign of the armies has been succeeded by the legislation of Congress. The rebellion has not ceased, but has merely been transferred from the ensanguined field to the forum, to the press, to the mass meeting, and to the ballot-box. Cannon no longer belch conflicting arguments, and bayonets are no longer necessary to carry conviction to the stubborn foe; but the exasperations which fired the first gun, and the vindictiveness which protracted the bloodshed, animate the hearts of the Southern people to-day as completely as when Beauregard's batteries encompassed Fort Sumter. The echoes of all this animosity and malignity have been heard in the groans of the butchered victims at New Orleans and Memphis, and in the agonizing supplications for mercy which come from the outraged freedmen on the "bloody ground" of Kentucky. They reach the ears of the loyal North in the loud imprecations upon impartial suffrage which issue from the obstructionists in every unreconstructed State, and quicken the public pulse by the multiplied evidences of a fixed determination to frustrate, if possible, the Congressional plan of readmission into the Union—a purpose intensified by the undisguised sympathy it receives from the Democrats who fled before the draft, or who gave aid and comfort to the common enemy by encouraging a spirit of opposition to the war to preserve the National life.

He who believes that the hatreds and the prejudices of section, fostered by two generations of education, have been eradicated by four years of gunpowder, has a very shallow understanding of the teachings of history, and a very trivial comprehension of the deep-seated causes that led to the civil conflict. Men do not cast away comfort, imperil reputation, and squander property in attempting to secure unimportant results. When the arbitrament of the sword becomes the ultimate appeal, the impelling motives must be of the strongest description. Such were the fierce passions that rioted in prodigal extravagance when vindictiveness toward Union men was applauded as a virtue, and when starvation and the systematic introduction of infectious diseases into the territory of the enemy were recognized as legitimate auxiliaries of victory.

The rebels have been conquered only so far as disarming goes. It is a mistake to say that the rebellion has ceased. It is a mistake to suppose that the surrender of Lee and of Johnston, of Forrest and Kirby Smith, gave the finishing strokes to the internecine struggle. We have emerged, it is true, from the smoke and the roar of actual battle, but the conflict of opinions and the war of intellects have been raging ever since. This struggle has been complicated by the treachery of Andrew Johnson, who, armed with the power of Chief Executive, has used the subsidies of office to defeat the will of the people, and has unscrupulously added strength to the helplessness of his country's enemies.

The Republican party, that preserved nationality at so many sacrifices, has yet before it a work of patriotic duty and of great difficulty, in laying broad and deep and securely at the South the foundations of free institutions and liberal ideas. In accomplishing this, the outgrowths of forty years false education must first be rooted up, and the longer this is delayed the greater will be the task, for with the injustices of men, as with the convulsions and disasters of nature, the longer they remain unrepaired the more difficult becomes the process of reparation, owing to the aftergrowths that must be torn up and removed.

WEAK-KNEED REPUBLICANISM.

The middle men of the Republican party are just now in a sorry plight. They have all along opposed for prudential, party reasons only, the impeachment of the President. Having played with the fire and found it dangerous, they are badly frightened, and endeavor now to make the negro responsible for their own consummate folly. The Albany *Evening Journal*, in whose interest all negroes were deemed intelligent enough to fight, in an article entitled

"COME, LET US REASON TOGETHER,"

says:

It is most unfortunate that the President and his Democratic allies were able to induce the South to reject the first liberal terms of restoration offered by Congress. Had these been accepted, the whole problem would now be determined. It is equally unfortunate that when Congress, forced to do so by the attitude of the ex-rebels, presented new conditions, the whites withdrew themselves from the polls, and declined to take part in calling Conventions and framing new Constitutions. The result of this course has been to leave the politics of the States where elections have been held, almost entirely in the hands of the negroes, with a few loyal whites, inferior in number, but most aggressive in disposition. There is in every one of these States, a majority of white registered voters. It was possible for them, if they were disposed to accede to the terms prescribed by Congress, to take entire control of reconstruction. Their refusal to do so, proves that they have no desire to return to the Union upon those terms.

The question which now arises is whether Congress will adhere to its attitude, and proceed to carry out the work it has commenced, or whether

it will so alter and modify the plan of reconstruction, as, without abandoning any essential principle, to conform it to the changed aspects of the situation, and what is seemingly the will of the Nation.

It is not pleasant to contemplate a spectacle of political power placed in the hands of a class who are entirely unused to its exercise, and wielded by them without condition or reservation. That the late slaves of the South are as familiar with the duties or obligations of citizenship: that they understand the theories of political economy; that they can always be expected to vote intelligently, will not be pretended. We are compelled to rely rather upon their instinct than their judgment. Thus, they know that the Republican party gave them liberty. They understand that the Republican party has determined to confer upon them the rights of citizenship. And for these reasons, they naturally gravitate to and act with the Republican party. In this case, the suffrage does not represent intelligent opinion, but spontaneous impulse. The thirty or forty thousand negroes who are marched in procession to the polls of Tennessee, and elected Parson Brownlow Governer, knew no more of the history and theory of our institutions, the laws of political philosophy, of the nature of the ideas that are in conflict, than do the twenty or thirty thousand vagabonds who annually roll up the vast Democratic majority of New York city. Like these, they were under the control of leaders whom they trusted; like these, they voted blindly and unreasonably.

We repeat, it is most unfortunate that this class is just now in unlimited control at the South. The causes which have produced this—the contumacy and folly of the whites—we do not here discuss. The fact is what we have to deal with. And the fact is, that the blacks have elected Conventions; that they have chosen as delegates either men of their own color or the most rabid and ultra whites, and that the wildest theories of political revolution have been proclaimed by those who assume to be, and who are for the time their leaders. Congress did not intend this. The Republican party has not designed such a result. But circumstances have brought it to pass. There is absolute danger at the South to-day of a conflict of races. This danger is enhanced by the arrogant attitude of the ultras, who proclaim as their watchwords, confiscation, ostracism, and general social revolution.

We cannot resist the force of arguments which come to us with such convincing proofs as have been presented at the ballot-box in this and other States. The people of the Union do not want the Southern States to be reconstructed entirely by blacks. They are not willing that the balance of political power shall be controlled by the hands of negroes. They do not enjoy the prospect of having colored officials, elected by the votes of those who have barely emerged from a condition of barbarism in slavery, making and administering laws for vast communities. It is in this feeling, awakened by the recent course of affairs in Virginia and Georgia, we may find the initial source of that popular revulsion which has culminated in the recent Democratic victories. We speak plainly upon this point, because it is the part of political wisdom to reason upon facts as they are—to deal with things as we find them, and not as we wish to have them.

Because the rebel whites will not unite with the freedmen in reconstructing government, shall we abandon the blacks to their tender mercies? Shall we withdraw the pledges we have made to the emancipated race, and put them back in a condition of political inferiority and civil degradation? By no means. The grand idea of the conflict which cost so much blood and treasure, is far too precious to be surrendered now. The loyal men of the nation have fought this issue out, and have determined that henceforth the Constitution of the United States shall know man as man, wherever he may be found, whatever his origin, his color or his condition. Though the Republican party were beaten on twenty battle-fields, still it would advance from each with this declaration inscribed upon its banners; and it would triumph at last.

What then? If we are not to deny the citizenship of the black, how shall we deal with the question? The answer is obvious. By making the right of suffrage an equal right, and by limiting it with such conditions as shall ensure intelligence and loyalty. We should not discriminate against the black—nor can we safely discriminate in his favor, against the white. The Republican party has never declared itself the champion of universal suffrage. It is the advocate of equal suffrage. There must be conditions surrounding the ballot. It is our care to see that these shall be such as will ensure the highest degree of wisdom and the purest patriotism. While excluding the leading rebels from the polls, can we admit to them, without reservation, the untutored blacks? At least, can we allow the freedman who has just emerged from slavery to vote, upon terms less rigorous than those applied to whites? If there is to be a standard of loyalty, shall it not operate generally? And will it not be safe to go beyond this, and prescribe some measure of intellectual capacity, to which the negroes and the whites must attain, before either class are permitted to exercise the franchise? In other words, without denying the ballot to any, may it not be hedged about with such restrictions as shall make it the representative of a fair amount of intellectual capacity?

These are the questions which naturally present themselves after a review of the present situation; and upon their settlement must depend in a great degree the future of the Congressional policy. If Congress can so shape the legislation at the South as to secure the organization of governments which are republican in form, and loyal to the Union by assured majorities; if it can establish suffrage upon an equal basis, and make that basis intelligence and patriotism; if it can surround the rights of the freedmen with such irrepealable guarantees as shall keep them forever safe from oppression, establishing their manhood upon the platform of a common citizenship; and if, having done this, it can open the door to restoration, and invite the masses at the South to participate upon impartial terms in the conduct of government, the problem will be vastly simplified, and its solution hastened. How this result may be arrived at, without surrendering principle, or doing injustice to loyal men, is a question whose discussion may prove at the ensuing session far more profitable than the threatened debate upon impeachment.

THE IGNORANT NEGROES.

The New York *Times* grows more and more anxious concerning the ignorance of the negroes. While the war was in progress they were remarkably intelligent, without exception, as to which side they should fight on—they have voted only too well to suit Conservative Republicans and Democrats; therefore the movement for their disfranchisement. We invite the favorable attention of the *Times* to the propriety of a national system of education for the benefit of the loyal negroes whom it proposes to exclude from the polls, and also of the ignorant "Rum and Ruin Democrats" of this city, whom it does *not* propose to disfranchise. In an article on the suffrage question, the *Times* says:

If the question were free from "side issues," it would be easily and promptly settled. If it were simply this—"are the negroes of the South, as a body, qualified to take part in the reorganization of the Southern State governments? is it wise or safe to leave *them* to decide what principles shall be embodied in the State Constitutions, what shall be the form and powers of the State governments, and what shall be the securities for life and property under them"—there are not ten men out of a thousand in the Republican party who would not say *no*. Nobody believes they are. How should they be? The great mass of them have been kept in the most stolid ignorance all their lives; they can neither read nor write; they have heard nothing of politics, and know nothing of the simplest facts of our history or our government; they have neither the capacity to form opinions nor the material to form them from; and as a matter of necessity, as well as of fact, they will be and are simply tools in the hands of party leaders and wire-pullers on the one side or the other. Circumstances just now throw them into the hands of the Republicans. The weight of their votes can and will be thrown into the Republican scale. And it is this fact which leads the Republicans to accept for them the principle of universal suffrage, and which, we may add, leads the Democrats to oppose it.

We do not think it would be wise to attempt to change the Reconstruction act in this particular now. In the first place it cannot be done; and in politics nothing is wise which is impossible. Moreover it would arrest the whole progress of reconstruction and involve fresh conflicts, complications and delays in a matter where delay is of itself one of the worst things that can happen. *But the Reconstruction act reserves to Congress the whole business of revising the Constitutions that may be sent up from the States for its approval.* If they contain provisions which Congress does not approve, it can strike them out and send them back for revision and amendment. This seem to us a power which Congress should exercise freely and boldly; and it may so exercise it in regard to suffrage as to make the Southern Constitutions conform to what is the *real* sentiment and purpose of the Republican party upon this subject. It can substitute *impartial* suffrage for *universal* suffrage. It can forbid the State governments from making color alone a ground of disfranchisement, without compelling them to admit ignorance, stolidity and incapacity to the ballot-box. It can permit them to prescribe such qualifications for the suffrage as they may deem expedient, insisting only that whatever qualifications may be prescribed shall apply to all inhabitants of the State alike, without regard to race or color.

By some such action as this it seems to us the rights of the negroes at the South may be protected, without putting in peril any interest or principle which the Republican party has at heart.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1867.

The National Anti-Slavery Standard

FOR 1868.

With the close of the year many subscriptions for THE STANDARD expire. We hope to enter upon the new year 1868, not only with all such subscriptions renewed, but with large accessions to our present list.

Chattelism has been abolished, but equal freedom for the colored race has not yet been secured. The old controversy has not been definitely ended. It has again passed from the bloody arena of the battle-field to the sphere of politics and diplomacy. The recent elections present a fearful record of unrelenting prejudice against the colored race. They have revived the forlorn hopes, and renewed the desperate energies of the discomfited rebels at the South. We had fondly hoped that we were well nigh at the end of the struggle for equal freedom, irrespective of color, but through treachery, and the want of enlightened, conscientious statesmanship we are involved in a conflict of still momentous importance. Many politicians who, during the war, were willing to accept the services and to advocate the enfranchisement of colored men, now as the temptations of the presidential year approach, disgracefully surrender and abandon their cause. So too the popular churches and clergy are relaxing their interest for, and diminishing their co-operation with the freedmen, and excusing themselves on the score of disinclination for "political preaching," they ally themselves as formerly with "Conservatism" and the dominant spirit of prejudice against race.

Under these circumstances it is of the greatest importance to have a thoroughly Radical, independent journal, which, like THE STANDARD, may speak freely and fearlessly for justice and impartial freedom, with nothing to gain or lose by party triumphs or losses. During the past year our circulation has steadily increased with each month. Frequent calls for the paper come to us of late from the South. THE STANDARD now goes regularly each week to Charleston, Mobile, New Orleans, Memphis, Nashville, Richmond and at other points in the South. We have arrangements in progress for its general introduction to the notice of the leading colored men and white Radicals throughout the South the coming year. The importance of an intelligent alliance between uncompromising Radicals at the North and their coadjutors at the South can scarcely be over-estimated in the present condition of national affairs.

WENDELL PHILLIPS will continue as the past year an editorial writer for the columns of THE STANDARD. It will also be the medium through which his lectures and addresses, as revised by himself, will be given to the public. Other able writers will contribute regularly to its columns. We shall continue to present a department of choice literary miscellany, and while chiefly devoted to the consideration of the freedom and well-being of the colored race, our columns will, as hitherto, hospitably entertain the claims of movements of a kindred end and aim, as the rights of women, temperance, education, etc.

The period through which we are now passing is one of the most critical thus far in our national experience. Though the late reverses in the elections may dishearten those whose dependence is upon the Republican party, it should be borne in mind that it has been, and still is, the high prerogative of Abolitionists to create the opinion which makes and unmakes parties in the service of freedom.

We appeal earnestly and confidently therefore to all friends to unite heartily with us in an effort to extend the circulation of THE STANDARD as the emergency of the cause it represents demands.

PREMIUMS.

We offer our friends what we are sure will be esteemed very liberal and welcome compensation for their efforts to add to our subscription list, namely: to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6) we will send

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters." 562 pages, with steel portrait—price $2.50.

Lydia Maria Child's "Romance of the Republic." 442 pages—price $2.50.

Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court." 498 pages—price $2.50.

CONGRESS AND ITS RESPONSIBILITIES.

THE Fortieth Congress reassembles this week under weighty responsibilities. As a nation we must now ascend to the level of a truer Democracy, or sink back again to the rule of a despotic oligarchy, with odious class and caste distinctions. We are to-day suffering from all the disadvantages which attach to Radicalism with next to none of its practical benefits. Herein have the blunders of Republican managers been criminally disastrous. Such opportunities as have been given to the members of the present, and of the preceding Congress are afforded only at rarest intervals in the centuries. They cannot be expected to recur again in the lifetime of the present, or perhaps for several succeeding generations.

The question of impeachment has been so tampered with as to bring to the Republican party, and the country, consequences infinitely worse than could possibly have accrued from prompt, decisive action in the impeachment and removal of Johnson. In the hands of bunglers it has been a two-edged sword, wielded with telling effect against themselves. The direct results have been the disintegration of the Republican party throughout the North, and the reinvigoration of the rebellious oligarchy of the South. It is true there are in progress at the present time elections and Conventions in the South, with colored men and a few whites as the participants. But the shrewd diplomats of the ruling white class, seeing their opportunity ahead, if nothing more be done by Congress to obstruct their designs, they are quietly awaiting their time with an obstinacy which comes of conscious strength. Re-clothed in their nakedness by the illegal action and perfidy of a traitor Executive, with their land and other property which had been forfeited to the National government by act of war, fraudulently given back to them, they can now afford to assume their old defiant attitude, and to threaten ruin if not allowed to rule. How unlike their mood when they first surrendered on the battle-field, and were as plastic material, legitimately in the hands of Congress, to be re-fashioned and reconstructed! A judicious measure of confiscation promptly agreed upon would have prevented the renewed concentration of power in the hands of the dangerous class. It was precisely this level which was and is imperatively demanded for the basis of loyal, stable government in the future at the South. It was talked about, without action, and as with impeachment, has brought to the country none of the advantages of such a measure, while the Republican party has been rendered more odious on its account than would have been the case by any opposition which could have been offered if it had been promptly adopted by Congress and executed under military rule. Quite as unhappy in its workings has been the Congressional method of dealing with the national question of negro suffrage. It was the right, and is the manifest duty of Congress, as the constitutionally appointed guardian of Republican government in the States, to act decisively in the premises, and guarantee henceforward in every State an impartial rule of suffrage. Instead of this the responsibility has been shirked by the men who have hitherto been unequal to the occasion. The consequences have been most damaging throughout the North, and there is imminent peril of a bloody fruition at the South. The nation is unnecessarily distracted and imperilled by the very measure, in the hands of those who "daub with untempered mortar," which, wisely dealth with, would more than any other bring the essential conditions of peace and prosperity.

The time has come for the termination of such shiftless management as that to which the business of Reconstruction has hitherto been subjected. And it will be ended with the present Congress, either now by the wisdom and right action which should come of the present lesson of adversity, or by a transfer of the work to better or worse hands in the next succeeding Congress. Will the members of the Fortieth Congress now reassembled at Washington, be wise enough to improve their remaining opportunity to do, even at the eleventh hour, their whole duty to the country, promptly, thoroughly, radically, and in doing it thereby retreive their lost party fortunes? The pressure upon them to compromise will be immense. We admonish them that to retreat now, or to endeavor to stand still, will be certain death to their party rule, and disastrous to the nation.

The real, vital, underlying issue which must be met is that of equality for the colored race, not alone in the States undergoing process of reconstruction, but throughout the Union. Till settled it cannot be covered up by financial or other questions, however important in themselves. It should be met at once by an act which shall guarantee to the blacks, both North and South, suffrage upon equal terms with the whites, to be followed by an amendment of the National Constitution which shall clearly define a Republican government, and forbid any disfranchisement in any State, on account of color or race. This, with the impeachment and deposition of Johnson, and an authoritative disavowal of his illegal acts, revoking his spurious pardons, and restoriug to the National government the immense amount of landed and other property fraudulently conveyed away by him, will restore something of the lost vantage ground for the campaign of 1868, and with a judicious distribution of land, and due provision for education among the freedmen, will furnish guarantees of the complete success of reconstruction, and assure peace and national prosperity. Let there be courage and decision equal to the emergency.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE returns, now nearly complete, of the elections held on the 5th inst., present a sorry record on the question of suffrage. Even in Minnesota where as in several other States, the proposition was before the people to strike the proscriptive word "white" from the constitution, there is an adverse majority reported of one thousand or more. There was in forty counties of Kansas cast for negro suffrage 7,591, against 16,114; for woman suffrage 6,670, against 16,362. Many reasons may be assigned for the defeat negro suffrage wherever it has been directly in issue. There have been sundry diversions intended to help defeatit, and others which operated to the same effect, without unfriendly design. But the one overshadowing, and altogether painful and humiliating reason is to be found in the still fearfully prevalent pride of race. The symptoms of our national disease have been radically changed by the heroic treatment of the war, but its primary cause has not yet been removed. The old hatred of the negro which connived at, and tolerated his enslavement, still lives, and asserts itself in the ranks of the Republican as of well as the Democratic party, to rob him of the crown of American citizenship. While the fact is most unwelcome, we are glad to have it brought, as by the October and November elections, it has been, fully to the light. If any doubt existed before, it has been removed, as to the duty of continued and increased vigilance on the part of Abolitionists.

The vote on woman suffrage in Kansas though small, we regard as an auspicious beginning. The question of woman's enfranchisement had received comparatively little consideration. It had a deal of unreasoning prejudice to contend with, and also suffered from the added misfortune of pretended friends, by whom it was misused for party intrigue, and unworthy ends. For the sake not alone, or chiefly of the women and men of Kansas, but of real Democracy everywhere, we greatly desired a a triumphant majority in that first trial of the issue at the polls. But the vantage ground achieved is valuable, and a forerunner of early success.

THE Philadelphia *Morning Post* is one of the most welcome recent additions to our exchange list. It is without a rival in the sphere of daily journalism in the uniform excellence of its tone of opinion upon public affairs. It is non-partizan, outspoken, and in the best sense Radical. It is also edited with signal ability as a newspaper, and furnishes at a low price, one cent, an epitome of all the most important current intelligence. We congratulate Philadelphia upon the good fortune of such an acquisition for the benefit of her reading multitude. Already widely circulated, if maintained at its present level, it will be a valuable auxiliary in the education of public opinion, in all that pertains to good morals and a nobler civilization. We wish we might have its counterpart in our own city.

WE are happy to be able to announce that LUCRETIA MOTT will occupy the desk of the Second Unitarian Church, Brooklyn, (the Rev. John W. Chadwick's, on Sunday morning next, the 24th inst. We are sure that all our readers in Brooklyn, and many from this city, will improve the opportunity thus offered to listen to one of the most gifted, eloquent, and useful of religious teachers. Advanced in years and failing in bodily strength she is still remarkably vigorous in thought, and doing almost constant service in the cause of truth and human progress. May her life be spared, and her beneficent ministrations continue yet many years.

THE lecture by the HON. CHARLES SUMNER, "Are we a Nation," referred to by our Boston correspondent, and of which we gave a full synopsis two weeks since, was delivered in this city at the Cooper Institute to a large audience on Tuesday evening the 19th inst. It is an able, eloquent effort, the lesson of which is that by virtue of our nationality, Congress has the right, throughout its domain, despite the doctrine of State Rights, to guarantee impartial suffrage irrespective of color or race.

MR. PHILLIPS'S address on the "Perils of the Hour," given in Philadelphia in connection with the Festival on the 8th inst., which we intended to present in this number, is unavoidably deferred till next week; also several favors from correspondents.

PERSONAL.

Robert Browning has been elected a fellow of Balliol College, Oxford.

Sylvanus Cobb has written over fifty miles of stories for the *Ledger*, and is still at it.

Sallie Holley will lecture as follows: Reynoldsville, November 27. Searsburg, November 29. North Hector, December 1.

Rev. Robert Laird Collier, of Chicago, in a recent sermon enthusiastically advocated the opera, and said that music is the handmaid of the church and the school-house.

Alex. H. Stephens has been invited to make an address at the Cooper Institute, on the actual condition of affairs in the South, social and political. Mr. Stephens, it is said, has accepted the invitation, and may be expected here in a few days.

The subjects upon which Mr. Pirate Semmes is lecturing to the Mississippians are: "The Winds," and "The first cruise of the Alabama, from her outfit at the Azores to the northeastern coasts of the United States, embracing a forny of six weeks against the enemy's commerce."

Galignani's Messenger says Mgr. Benaglia, Bishop of Lodi, has just entered his hundredth year. He reads without glasses, and himself manages most of the affairs of his diocese without his memory or judgment being ever at fault. He also performs the most fatiguing duties of his episcopacy. He has been a bishop for thirty years.

The Canastota (N. Y.) *Herald*, in a notice of Miss Holley's lecture at that place on the 11th inst., says: "The address of Miss Sallie Holley, at the M. E. Church in this place, on Sunday last was listened to by a large and appreciative audience. She is a very fine speaker, and seems engaged heart and hand in her work."

Last Wednesday evening Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, of Boston, gave a dinner to the poet Longfellow, at the Union Club House in Park street, in honor of the completion of his translation of Dante's *Divine Comedy*, upon which he has been at work for twenty-five years. Among the invited guests were Bryant, Halleck, Dana, Holmes, Lowell, Emerson, Whittier, Agassiz, Curtis and Parton. Mr. Fields presided.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says of Mr. George H. Pendleton: "He is by all odds this day the strongest candidate in the Northwest, and we have reason to believe in the United States. He possesses in a great degree the Democratic popular confidence which was given to Stephen A. Douglas, and upon him has fallen in the Northwest the mantle of that eminent man."

A correspondent writing from Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., referring to the effect of the elections upon the young ladies of the College says: "There was a great deal of feeling manitested here last week. The majority of the young ladies appeared in black on Thursday morning, and they wore mourning two or three days. The minority decked themselves very gaily in scarlet."

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes opened the annual Winter course of the Harvard Medical School with a lecture on the value of lectures. He admitted that the student is sometimes asked to learn too much, and that a medical student gets his most valuable lessons at the bedside of the sick. After a tribute to the usefulness of classical study, he closed with a eulogy on the late Dr. James Jackson.

Mrs. Flora Stuart, a colored woman of Londonderry, N. H., is said to be the oldest person in the United States. She was born in Boston in 1750, and is consequently twenty-six years older than the Declaration of Independence. She was formerly a slave, owned by the Simpson family of Windham. On the 6th inst. she visited Manchester, and had a photograph taken.

The Hon. Charles Sumner has recently presented to the library of Harvard College a collection of valuable pamphlets, making in all more than 400 volumes. For a long series of years Mr. Sumner has been a benefactor of the library, and within five years he has given to it more than 7,000 pamphlets and 1,000 volumes, among which are many of great value, which could not have otherwise been procured.

Rev. Newman Hall's church in London has 1,400 members, thirteen Sunday-schools, 5,000 scholars, and 450 teachers. It also sustains five day schools, and supports six missionaries, who hold open-air services in different localities. Besides these, a system of lectures, sacred and secular, is maintained, with concerts, public readings, tea-drinkings, etc., to attract the laboring classes from the gin shops.

The Rev. John Savary, in a private note dated Boston, Nov. 8, says: "Happening to-day into the *Athenæum* Library, I took up a book in which I found something of interest to you and your readers. The book I refer to is the "Pilgrim's Wallet," by Gilbert Haven, published by Hurd & Houghton, of New York. The passage refers to Cleopatra and the Sybil, two works of art by Wm. Story—an American artist in Rome, and whom the author entitles 'the bravest man in America, except John Brown.' I have never seen the story of Africa's wrongs more powerfully told than in these 'Sermons in Stones' as the author calls them."

"Aunt Margaret," a colored woman of Philadelphia, is one hundred and five years old. She was taken captive in Africa, with her father, a Guinea chief, was sold in America, served under one master after another, was liberated in 1790 in Philadelphia, stolen into slavery again in Virginia, and finally rescued by some kind Quakers, who brought her to Philadelphia. She lives there now, supported by charity, and is hale and hearty. Access to her humble chamber is gained by three flights of narrow, rickety stairs, and there at any day she may be found by a visitor, seated upon her cot with a Bible on her knees. Her complexion is extremely dark, presenting a strange contrast to her snow-white hair. Her upper teeth are entirely gone, causing the lower jaw to protrude in a singular manner, while her eyes are deeply sunken, and her form bowed down with the weight of years. But she is cheerful and happy, retaining all her faculties to a remarkable degree, and narrating the strange story of her life with remarkable straightforwardness and energy.

Mr. George Alfred Townsend, in his "Life and Battles of Garibaldi," just published, gives the following account of that chieftain's home at Caprera:

"The furniture of Garibaldi, down to 1861, consisted of one chair without a back. The officers of the steamer *Washington* gave him a couple of dozen maple chairs after his victory at Naples. He sleeps on an iron bedstead; a line across his bed-room holds his clothes; there is no carpet on the floor; papers and books lie around in confused heaps; on the wall, in a frame, is a lock of his brave wife's hair, some portraits of his slain comrades, and the memorable sword of Tou D'Auvergne, the first grenadier of France. His meals are commonly made upon maccaroni, fresh fish and wild boar; he has common Capri wine on the table, but drinks cold water only himself. He goes to bed at ten o'clock, after reading the newspapers, and rises at three in the morning and reads again. At four he takes coffee, and then gardens till breakfast. His daughter sings the Marsellaise beautifully.

His horses are—'Marsala,' given to him on arriving in Sicily, 'Said,' the gift of the Pasha of Egypt, and 'Borborni,' from whom Menotti, at Reggio, pulled off a man by main force. Garibaldi's house is white and small, set on a level spot among stone walls, and backed by tumbled rocks. The gate to it is a pole turning on a pivot; it has one story and an attic merely, and vines grow around it, climbing upon poles. The island is fifteen miles in circumference, unapproachable from the sea in many places, with rugged, vertical rocks, and wild goats and eagles dwell upon it, in sight of the minute inlets that cluster around it. The nearest neighbor of Garibaldi was until of late, Collins, an eccentric Englishman, who used to pen up the chief's donkeys and chargers when they trespassed; in return Menotti Garibaldi killed a couple of his pigs, and then Collins sued the family."

Miss Caroline F. Putnam, in a letter to a friend, dated Boston, Nov. 6, 1867, says:

God bless Anna Dickinson! Her lecture was "Idiots and Women," quoting her title from the laws. She fully justified her claim by her argument, presence and power of every kind. I never heard her speak so inspired. When you felt what cause she was pleading so eloquently by character as well as speech, you wondered where the men of Reform mark were, that they did not gladly sit upon her platform. Only J. T. Sargent and Mr. Severance that I knew. The ladies were Mrs. R. W. Emerson, Mrs. Severance, Mrs. Cheney, etc. Some lady introduced Anna. Anna's dress was a plain grey poplin, her sleeves were puffed lengthwise, Queen Elizabeth style. She wore some red chenille ends in front and lace ruffles at her wrists, all the ornamental parts of her dress. You would have felt prouder than ever of Anna Dickinson. She made everybody listen, ears all pricked up to hear her sallies of wit and satire, and her pathos was moving. Her power was more dramatic than I ever saw, when she inclined her hands to the action to show how smooth and easy the law made it for "your young sons" to go down to hell with drink, was an instance. She told Mrs. Severance's story (crediting her handsomely as she sat close by), of a woman who had $50,000, her husband died and willed her the interest of her own money so long as she remained his widow! Mr. J. T. Sargent looked alive with interest, perhaps anxious, though he must have been entirely satisfied. The great audience applauded and clapped again and again, when she said there were thousands of drunkard's wives that would thank God on their knees if they could vote to-day. It was the finest thing I ever heard, in every way on the subject, except Wendell Phillips's speech at Dr. Cheever's church.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MISS HOWLAND.

SHERWOODS, N. Y., Nov. 3d, 1867.

Your note containing the Mosby letter, came duly. Thank you for remembering my desire to see it. I should agree entirely with Sallie Holley's opinion, with perhaps more fervor than she could feel about it—for I was on the ground where Mosby's exploits in the way of murdering and robbing made him and his gang the daily and nightly terror of the inhabitants. I have slept in dangerous proximity to fire-arms standing at the bedside to protect from his assaults. If his wife slept in full attire, so did all the women of Falls' Church, through fear of his attacks. Repeatedly white and colored men were murdered by his band. I should think he might look sad when reverting to such a career. The most criminal fact, it seems to me, is, that he and his associates did all these horrid things not in regular and effective warfare, but *con amore* apparently. He was finally commissioned by the rebels; but when he and his marauders began, they banded themselves voluntarily to prey upon and devour their unarmed neighbors.

This band called itself "Mosby's Farmers." Residents of Fall's Church knew it was composed of their disloyal neighbors. It is painful to have one's ideas of right and wrong confused by such attempts to whitewash one so inherently bad. It makes me indignant. Just after reading that letter, my hand lighted on a letter of my own, written from Virginia in '64, which gave a striking antithesis to the delineation of Mosby's excellence. It spoke of a recent raid of about thirty desperadoes foiled in an attempt to attack the Freedmen's Camp, near; they rode past the house of a known friend of the colored people. He was in the yard with two colored men, to guard their home—each man in the place was his own guard. In passing they called him by name; he went to the gate, supposing they were friendly troops, when he and a colored man were seized and hurried away to a thicket, where both were shot, he instantly killed; and the colored man, slightly injured, returned to the home with the terrible tale; no man dared to go for the body—so his daughter, a girl of 14 years, and his sister, went and bore it home.

What can I say at all adequate of Sallie Holley's labors among us? Only that I believe many of us had our spirits quickened anew by her untiring energy and exhaustless enthusiasm. While we felt afresh the truths she uttered, we could but marvel that she neither wearied nor faltered in the slow task of teaching the unwilling and indifferent that the only safety for the nation lay in justice for all; and an enlightened selfishness demanded this as the imperative duty of the hour. Farther, that her way among us, is marked by the blooming of the fair pages of the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD in homes unknown to it before, where during the long Winter evenings its pages will be conned, and its brilliant and powerful utterances will help to mould the thoughts of the readers into the semblance of justice to the oppressed, we may hope.

Ever yours, EMILY HOWLAND.

PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

To the Editor of the Standard:

As Treasurer of the November Meeting, I have to report as follows, *net:*

Receipts for admission at Kennett Sq. Meeting	$200.82	
Contributed by Samuel Pennock & Co.	15.00	
	$215.82	
Expenses	65.60	$150.22
Receipts for admission at W. Chester Meeting	101.50	
Expenses	36.50	65.00
Sundry Donations which will be acknowledged in detail in next Standard	354.50	
Expenses of Circulars, Stamps, etc.	131.22	223.28
Sale of Tickets for Nov. 8, Meeting and Festival	598.60	
Expenses of Hall, Advertising, etc.	301.46	297.14
Receipts at Refreshment Table	273.67	
Expenses	66.00	207.67
Total Net Receipts		$943.31
Our Expenses		600.78
Total Gross Receipts		$1,544.09

In addition to this, about $140 was received for new subscriptions to the paper. E. M. DAVIS,
Chairman of Sub Committee.

We shall receive replies from more of our circulars, and something more for the sale of tickets not yet reported. It is a very good result, but how small compared to the amount paid to the religious organizations of the land, and how small to what we could use to enlighten those ready to be taught. E. M. D.

Philadelphia, Nov. 18, 1867.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, Nov. 18, 1867.

WE had two more remarkably fine lectures last week, both treating of the political condition and prospects of our country. The injuries which Senator Sumner suffered from a recent accidental fall, did not prevent him from discoursing for two hours (in the Parker Fraternity course) in reply to his own question—"Are we a nation?" He spoke in his accustomed manner, without notes, and with his usual power and emphasis; and he brought, as is his wont, much historical illustration to bear upon the theme of which he was treating.

Mr. Sumner assumed that we are one nation—not a confederation of States. We have therefore the powers and responsibilities of a nation. Three powers essentially belong to this national position: 1, the power of national defence; 2, the power to maintain every citizen in the rights of a citizen; 3, the power to perform all the original promises of the fathers. With these powers goes the responsibility of enacting justice, maintaining individual rights, and remembering that governments derive *their* just rights only from the consent of the governed. This nation, Mr. Sumner said, was born in the Declaration of Independence, and born again in the Constitution, the Preamble to which reaffirms the same great ideas. Every effort against the life of this nation, thus far, has been made in the name of "State Rights," rights claimed as belonging to *sovereign* States. The real rights of all, he thought, must be preserved in one, the Nation.

The centralization here realized is the highest civilization. Already by central power has slavery been abolished throughout this republic, and every citizen been assured of his civil rights. It now remains that every citizen be assured of his political rights. Liberty has been won; equality also must be won. It is our glorious duty to fix the nation on this adamantine base. After such a struggle and such a victory as we have had, we must provide safeguards for the future. Our national unity must be assured by the recognition of the principles declared by our fathers. The Declaration of Independence must become the law of the land; and State Rights, in all their *denationalizing* pretensions, must be trampled out forever. Such is Mr. Sumner's programme.

One expression in the eminent Senator's lecture is very significant and suggestive. He says—"We must have the indestructible unity, the central authority inherent in all *just* governments." How can we help thinking—Is *our* governnent, as now administered, a just one?

Mr. Sumner has never been a flatterer of "the people." He would not admit the right divine of majorities, any more than of kings, "to govern wrong." The unity which he would maintain as "indestructible," the central authority which he would strenuously uphold, must be devoted to the maintenance of right and justice. But what if this nation, determined as it is to maintain unity, should be equally determined to maintain injustice. Unfortunately, this is not a violent nor an extravagant supposition. The voting majority in this country chose to maintain slavery rather than assume the inconvenience of initiating measures to abolish it. The appearance now is that they will choose to maintain *caste*. If this probability shall become a fact, if the nation shall decide that the negro must be held in a subordinate position, if years of further struggle shall show this determination to grow stronger instead of weaker, and if the ruling majority shall succeed in *amending* the Constitution so as to make it coincide with their ideas rather than with the Declaration of Independence—is the idea of unity so paramount to the idea of justice that, for its sake, Massachusetts and New England must adhere to such a nation rather than secede from it?

I had designed to mention some other thoughts suggested by this lecture, and also to speak of Miss Dickinson's powerful lecture called "Breakers Ahead," delivered in the "Old Bay State" course; but (not to be obliged to omit another subject) I will merely refer here to Miss Dickinson's correction, incorporated in her lecture, of a story recently circulated here that, in her visit to the Massachusetts School Ship, she had spontaneously and unjustifiably erased the name of Andrew Johnson, written by himself in the ship-record of the names of visitors.

She said that, while visiting that ship—whose schoolboy crew she addressed a few Sundays ago—some one brought her an album, requesting her autograph. She gave it, as she had done in a hundred similar cases, not knowing, and having no reason to suppose, but that the book was the private property of the gentleman offering it. Having signed her name, she looked over the record of names preceding it; and, coming to that of Andrew Johnson, she made a playful flourish of the dry pen over it, as if to erase it. But, on the supposed owner of the book then saying that, if she would really erase that name, she would add greatly to the value of the book, Miss Dickinson did erase it; she closed her statement by expressing the hope that the nation would speedily remove its owner from the Presidency.

You have probably seen it mentioned that Lord and Lady Amberley have been in Boston for a few weeks past. Lord Amberley, though young, is an earnest laborer in some branches of reform in England. He has contributed valuable papers to the *Fortnightly Review*, on the work on Conservatives and Liberals in relation to the English Church, pointing out the defects and limitations of that Church, and making useful suggestions in regard to its improvement.

The sympathy of these English friends in the work of reformers here was shown by their attendance on the services of the 28th Congregational Society of Boston yesterday morning, where an excellent discourse was given by Lucretia Mott, and by their acceptance of an invitation to the monthly meeting of "The Free Religious Club," which took place this morning at the house of Rev. John T. Sargent.

Most of the meetings of the Club have been held at this place, whose spacious parlors, hospitably offered by Mr. and Mrs. Sargent in the service of reform, are filled, month after month, with an assemblage of earnest men and women, wishing and using the freest utterance in all matters pertaining to religion. It is pleasant to know and to record that a large proportion of these free thinkers and speakers are ministers, truly Christian ministers, actively helping to undo the bonds which their clerical brethren have imposed upon a credulous people in the name of Christ.

The first business of the meeting was the reading of a paper by Rev. John Weiss of Watertown. It was a very able essay, teaching the immanence of God in presence and action everywhere and perpetually, in opposition to the popular theory of occasional miraculous intervention in past times, limited to those times.

The company being invited, according to custom, freely to comment on this paper, or on matters suggested by it, Miss Lizzie Doten, a distinguished advocate of the ideas called "Spiritualism," spoke of the bearing of that faith upon the doctrine of miracles.

Spiritualists, she said, do not believe in supernaturalism. There are no interpositions of Providence, interfering with the regular operation of the natural laws. All God's works are regular and orderly. The manifestations of Spiritualism are not supernatural. They depend on some law which we do not yet understand, but we doubt not that it is one of the normal laws of spirit. Mind disembodied acts normally upon mind embodied. Reason, a limited power, pushes its search till it meets what Herbert Spencer calls "the unknown and the unknowable;" but then faith, a divine principle, comes in, which gives us further results, and of a higher order.

Mr. Longfellow suggested that the word supernatural is used in such varied senses, that discourse upon it cannot be well understood unless each person defines his idea of it.

A. Bronson Alcott agreed in the importance of accurate definition. "Preternatural" would sometimes express the idea intended better than "supernatural." His own idea was that all men who have acted greatly on the world, have ascended from the sphere of the natural and preternatural to the supernatural.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe expressed her satisfaction in having heard the Essay, and commented on some of its positions. She ended by saying—There is no antithesis between the real and the ideal. The ideal is to rule the future. The real is striving to overtake the ideal.

Lord Amberley said he was glad to have heard an Essay intended to show the unity and constancy of the operations of nature; an idea in which he thoroughly agreed. He had been favored with the opportunity of hearing the same paper read a few days before; and this second reading had given him a better understanding and a higher appreciation of it.

Mrs. Cheney said that the grand thought of the Essay, the eternal method of progression of the divine, was a just and noble one. She had heard Margaret Fuller discourse upon it long ago in Boston; and she was glad to recognize the fact that every year more and more people are ascending to the understanding and acceptance of this truth.

Rev. David A. Wasson was the next speaker. He did not doubt the continuity of nature, but was not sure that that continuity was always traceable. There is method, no doubt, but many things in history cannot be apparently adjusted to it. The mythological stories of the Gospels, though quite unworthy of credit as facts, have yet a real value, because they express great and fruitful truths.

What had been said on the necessity of accurate use of language and definition of terms, reminded him to say that we need the words "Spiritualist and Spiritualism," as the antitheses of "Materialist and Materialism." He thought that the people and the system now known by the former of these terms should rather be called Spirita and Spiritism.

Miss Doten did not admit the necessity or the desirableness of the change of name proposed, and made some further statements respecting the faith of those whose ideas she represented.

Mrs. Lucretia Mott said she had been glad to hear an expression of the full faith of the Spiritualists in di-

vine and eternal law; in view of this, she could heartily rejoice in the obvious fact that their movement is doing more than any other movement to break up the ideas popularly called a "plan of salvation," a "scheme of redemption," etc. This reform, like others, however, must of necessity be gradual in its operation. The various grades in religious society are still needed, and each must use its own method until it understands some other to be better.

The Essay, Mrs. Mott thought, was admirable in its methods of asserting Divine Providence, and justifying the ways of God to man. It was even more convincing than at the first hearing (Mrs. Mott was with Lord and Lady Amberley at the smaller meeting where it was first read), and, far from finding the repetition wearisome, she wished she had a week for the careful study of it.

Year by year, more and more people are prepared to accept the plain statement of these ideas. Elias Hicks long ago taught this same doctrine; and when some timid members of the Society of Friends questioned him in regard to it, he asked impressively—Are we to go back to miracles?

Let us carry the high truths suggested in this Essay into life; into social and civil life, into business, and politics. Perhaps here is where our friends the Spiritualists fail, since they are said not to be reformatory in practice. We need to show forth our faith by our activity in all good works. The natural and the spiritual ought never to be spoken of antagonistically. Both belong to man, and both should be recognized and cultivated in childhood; for, by so recognizing both, we give the benefit of both.

Elias Hicks once expressed his idea by saying, at the close of a meeting where these ideas had been in controversy—To the Christ who was *never* crucified, who never died or was buried, and who had no need to rise from the dead, I commend you.

The great fault in Spiritualism, Mrs. Mott said, seemed to her to be its looking beyond the grave instead of attending to the present life and state. We need to apply all truths to life; to teach the gospel of truth and humanity for present uses as well as future ones. Most conversions are made to sects, comparatively few to truth and love. We dwell rather in Judaism than Christianity, through the prevailing false reverence for the Bible, the Sabbath, and the sacraments. We have not yet learned to treat these things simply and naturally.

Robert Dale Owen was the next speaker. Referring to the criticism on nomenclature that had been made, he said—The French say spiritist and spiritism, but even if these terms are more accurate, they would mislead the mass of hearers here, and thus would be objectionable. If asked as to his own religious belief, he would prefer to call himself a Jesuit, only that this term, instead of bearing its proper signification, a follower of the ideas taught by Jesus, had been made by circumstances to convey a meaning far different. For the society with which he was identified, he preferred the name Spiritualist, as having a more extended meaning than the other.

He liked the Essay, because it taught the universality of law. All that we perceive is natural. Between the two worlds, visible and invisible, there is but a thin veil. We should give as fair an examination to Spiritualism as to any phenomena of the natural world; examine the ultra-mundane, as far as we can reach it, as carefully as the mundane. If the evidence for the Scripture miracles be unsatisfactory and insufficient, let that be plainly declared. Dr. Temple, the distinguished Master of the Rugby School, and one of the authors of "Essays and Reviews," says that miracles have now become a stumbling-block. The wonders of Spiritualism are not miracles. I believe them all to be in accordanee with great natural laws; and these are to be found only by patient and faithful searching.

Among the members and guests at this meeting, besides those whom I have already mentioned, were the venerable James Mott of Philadelphia, Miss Mattie Griffith, whose noble Anti-Slavery work is remembered by all readers of THE STANDARD, Miss Louisa Alcott, Miss Stevenson, and Mrs. Severance. The occasion was felt by all, I believe, to be a feast of good things. I hope the crumbs thus hastily collected will prove acceptable.

NORTH.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19th, 1867.

MR. JOHNSON is in trouble about the War Department. For some time past he has been hungry for an endorsement, and cannot get any to satisfy his appetite. In hopes of obtaining one from the New York Democrats, he promised to make certain cabinet changes. They were too wary to be caught by chaff, and further, knowing the straits of the Administration, they preferred to force the President to an open surrender. The Western Copperheads, of the Vallandigham school, believe much more in Johnson than do the Eastern and Middle States men. It is because they recognize his revolutionary instincts, and are therefore one with him. The Democratic leaders of New York are by no means inclined to the revolutionary programme. They hope to acquire power by the usual processes of political intrigue, and to use it for their ends in the same way. Mr. Johnson hesitates to give up his last hold on the so-called Conservative Republicans—among whom there are some quite willing to coalesce with some portion of the Democracy.

Just now the War Office is the Presidential *bete noir*. He desires Grant out of the way, intends to ignore Stanton, and don't really know what to do in the way of filling what he chooses to deem a vacancy. The latest and most generally believed *on dit* is that the coming man is our Democratic Lazarus—George B. McClellan. The General is reported as on his way here. The stir now being made in the cases of Fitz John Porter and Stone, with others that we hear of, would indicate that there is some truth in this. The present bait Mr. Johnson offers to the Democracy is in the probable restoration of Fitz John Porter, *id omne genus*. He is the Democratic martyr. Buell will probably come next, though Johnson's personal antipathy to him may prevent.

The War Department has been a glittering bauble to many. Steedman, of the Freedman's Bureau Inspection infamy, has been in pursuit of it for nearly eighteen months. Recently, however, he prefers to hold on to what he has, and may therefore be counted out.

The next man who has been tantalized with the offer is Gen. Thomas Ewing, Jr., the law partner of Secretary Browning. He certainly had the nomination offered some time ago.

McClellan is now the reigning card, while if Johnson dared he would prefer one of the Blairs to anybody else. Some Cabinet changes will be made, and you may expect to see Frank P., of that family, installed in a department. Doolittle will also be nominated *after* the Fourth Iof March next, when he will retire from the Senate. It is whispered that Randall will retire, and Secretaries McCulloch and Welles will also resign. Mr. Stevens continues to be the theme of gossip. I am able to say that the "Great Commoner," though very feeble, is still much better than his friends two weeks since expected he would be. As a specimen of the abuse heaped upon the grand old man, let me cull some choice sentences from a recent article in the *Intelligencer*. Mr. Stevens it says "is a man of great intellect, of wonderful energies of body and mind, of iron-clad will. * * The like of him is nowhere to be found in history. * * He is old, but there is no infancy in his age. Time has not mollified the asperities of his wilful, perverse, domineering nature. We doubt if he ever was a child. * * He is the incarnation of punishment. He revels in the power to convict and to slay. * * Too old to be baffled or deafeated easily, he cares not a fig for the fate of those whom he draws into his hateful work of disintegration and death. He loathes the South, but he does not love the North." So goes the tirade of abuse, and in almost every sentence utterly misrepresenting his character. Stern as Mr. Stevens is in public life, there is hardly to be found a kinder and more genial man in his private relations. Scores of incidents are related of his playful humor—the sunshine of his wit, The lightning is reserved to scorch the coward and traitor with. Very child-like, not childish, is Mr. Stevens's old age. No one can talk with him outside of public affairs, but is immediately impressed with this. No man is less amenable to the idea of seeking to punish or the sake of punishment. Mr. Stevens is especially the opponent of any attempt to deal with the Confederate leaders as traitors simply. All Mr. Stevens's policy is creative and not destructive. If he pulls down, it is nly to make way for a fairer and grander structure. In the creative work of politics, Mr. Stevens's mind will be traced for many long years to come. Beneficent results follow the adoption of his idea. The lowly are uplifted; oppression is defeated; education comes as the handmaiden of liberty, and honest industry finds itself in the road he has pointed out, moving forward to fair rewards for toil and independence in the exercise thereof.

It is understood that the special measures which will be presented by or through the "Great Commoner," are two—one a bill establishing a national law of suffrage, and the other a measure suspending all officers liable to impeachment when under trial before the Senate. There is no doubt that both these measures will pass the House, but the Senate is doubtful. Put no faith in any of the reports made as to Mr. Stevens de riding impeachment. He may have indulged in sarcasms about some of its friends, but the thing itself he has never assailed. On the contrary, no man would work for it heartier than he, if it can be brought forward with hopes of success.

Mr. Stevens personally appears very much broken down. There is wonderful recuperative vigor in that "iron-clad will." That pallid face and deep, dim eyes will be reverentially regarded during the ensuing Winter. His appearance is very haggard; yet, when in conversation, the old fire animates the face, and something of the well-known life appears. His memory fails somewhat—as he himself expresses it, he "has to send scouts out to collect the ideas." Occasionally he loses the thread, and wanders for a moment from what he is talking about. But on public affairs he is, as ever, decided, brave, hopeful.

The Western members, as they arrive, are all in favor of impeachment. The report will be the first thing in order on Thursday. It is barely possible that there may be a brief postponement on account of the taking of more testimony, but when it is finally presented, articles of impeachment will be adopted and sent to the Senate. That body will have to bear the responsibility.

A rumor is in circulation here, the authenticity of which I cannot vouch for, to the effect that while in New York recently, the Chief Justice and some friends had an interview relating to the next Presidency with ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour. Mr. Chase is as anxious for the Presidential nomination as ever was Daniel Webster. Would he be likely to follow in his footsteps in order to secure the same? Grant and Chase are both likely to fail. The history of such attempts as are now being made to forestall action shows that those brought forward have usually failed to secure the Convention. One thing is certain—Grant must speak, or the Radicals, South and North, will combine to defeat him. Better an open foe, than a false or weak friend.

ASMODEMUS.

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.

[WE print the following letter from our vigilant and acute correspondent, "Brandon," with this comment: THE STANDARD has no Presidential nomination to make. We do not strive to make Presidents.—ED.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11, 1867.

The result of last week's elections has been to place the Republican party on its knees to Gen. Grant, begging him to accept its nomination.

If the Convention were to be held to-day, there is no doubt but that he would be nominated almost unanimously, without even asking the Sphinx for the avowal of an opinion, much less of a principle. They will take him on trust, gladly, so long as the prestige of his name enables them to retain power and office. Never before was there such an exhibition of moral and political cowardice, combined with an insatiable greed for place.

It is useless to reason, or appeal to any sense of honor, with men of whom Weed and Raymond are the most complete types—one is as useless as the other. A more despicable set of time-serving knaves never cursed any party than seem now to rule the councils of the Republicans.

It is clear that if such a policy is to prevail, and the nomination of Grant persisted in, that the Republican party can no longer be trusted with the great issues of the future, and the friends of Impartial Liberty in America must seek a new political organization in which to work for the elevation of the negro and the downfall of *caste*.

It has already been determined here, in view of the almost certain recreancy of the Republicans, to take steps for placing in nomination at an early day, for President and Vice-President, two men who, perhaps more than any others, represent the best and most progressive elements in our politics, and under whose banner every lover of freedom will be proud to rally and to fight.

These names are: for President, Gen. John C. Fremont. For Vice-President, Frederick Douglass.

No Anti-Slavery man can ever forget the eminent services which Fremont has rendered to the cause of Liberty in America. His was the first anti-slavery act of the war; and when Lincoln revoked his Proclamation, he chilled the moral enthusiasm of the people to a degree from which it never wholly recovered. The cloud of calumny by which the enemies of the Republic sought to obscure the brightness of Fremont's deeds has passed away, and it is now seen that to the measures he inaugurated we are indebted for the subjugation of the Rebellion in the West. Following out his ideas and plans, Grant and Sherman opened the way to the Gulf. The gunboats he builded, termed "useless" and "extravagant" at the time, cleared the Mississippi, and gave us the control of every Southern river. As a statesman and a soldier he has earned his title deeds to the suffrages of the American people, while to the slave of the South his name for ten years has been the symbol of hope and deliverance. Heard first while yet in the darkness of their night of bondage, they have never forgotten either the Fremont of '56 or the Fromont of '61, as their faithful and unswerving champion.

There is no cabin among the now enfranchised blacks where his name is not cherished with undying affection.

Of Frederick Douglass it is only necessary to say that being as he is unquestionably, the most illustrious of colored Americans, it is due to the race that can poll seven hundred thousand votes in the next Presidential election that he should be placed on the ticket as their representative. In natural gifts he is the peer of any member of the American Senate, and as an orator he has no equal in either house.

The chances of success with these nominations before the people are not so remote as might at first appear. Let us examine the political field. There are ten unreconstructed States, and all but two of these, Arkansas and Texas, will undoubtedly present new constitutions to the next Congress, and be admitted in time to participate in the next Presidential election. These States are Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana. With any sort of political organization in those States, the ticket would be sure to carry them all. The blacks have a majority in most, and where they have not, the white vote being divided between Grant and some rebel, would give the State to them. It is hardly possible that Tennessee could be prevented from casting her vote for the same candidates. This gives us nine States to start with, representing seventy-two electoral votes. In every Northern State the candidates would be supported by a large and active party, with a strong probability of carrying the electoral vote of seven of them; and certain, in any event, to throw the election into the House of Representatives, where there would be some hope of the election of a man for other qualities than a pair of starred epaulettes.

At any rate, the purpose of those who are willing to sacrifice every principle for the sake of office and plunder would be balked.

But, better than all, a canvass with such candidates, whether successful or unsuccessful, would save us from the terrible demoralization of public sentiment sure to result from running a man on the ground of military services, and would be worth a dozen such victories.

By it the people would be educated in nobler ideas of national duty, and be lifted to a higher level of moral purpose.

BRANDON.

LETTER FROM MRS. EMELINE HARRIS.

CAZENOVIA, N. Y., Nov. 7, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

OUR hearts have been made glad by a visit from Miss Sallie Holley, who delivered a very able and eloquent address, Friday evening, Nov. 1st, in the Methodist church in this place. Her subject, "Justice to the Negro," is one that a true Abolitionist cannot fail to be interested in, and all who believe in the teachings of Christ, and desire the welfare of this nation should be interested in it. We should not consider our work done until the colored race are in the enjoyment of their rights, both social and political. Miss Holley's lecture was a feast for our hungry souls, and we think it was a profitable season to all present. Parker Pillsbury's visit here last Winter, and Miss Holley's at the present time, have strengthened and refreshed us exceedingly, and we hope for a continuance of such favors. There is much to be done in Cazenovia to fully arouse the people to a sense of their duty. Miss Holley's visit gave us pleasant recollections of Ghent, Columbia county, where fourteen years ago she first preached the Anti-Slavery gospel to us in that place, and you came forth to awaken us to a sense of our duty to the enslaved. We thank God for those pleasant seasons, for they taught us a religion that consists not in forms and ceremonies, but one that has for its aim the elevation of all mankind.

Yours truly,

EMELINE HARRIS.

LITERARY.

THE DAY OF DOOM, *or a Poetical Description of the Great and Last Judgment; and other poems, by* MR. CHARL WIGGLESWORTH, A. M., *Teacher of the Church at Malden, in New England*, 1662.

Michael Wigglesworth, who lived and wrote in 1662, was celebrated in his day both as a writer and a teacher of the old-time Puritan orthodox faith. He was born in England, 1631, but was brought to this country at seven years of age by his parents, who sought here a refuge from the persecutions they were subjected to at home. In his autobiography Wigglesworth says:

"I was born of Godly Parents, that feared ye Lord greatly, even from their youth, but in an ungodly Place, where ye generality of ye people rather derided than imitated their piety; in a place where, to my knowledge, their children had Learnt wickedness betimes; in a place that was consumed with fire in a great part of it, after God had brought them out of it.

"These godly parents of mine meeting with opposition and persecution for Religion, because they went from their own Parish church to hear ye word and Receive ye Lord's supper, etc., took up resolutions to pluck up their stakes and remove themselves to New England: and accordingly they did so, Leaving dear Relations, friends and aquaintance, their native Land, a new built house, a flourishing Trade, to expose themselves to ye hazard of ye seas, and to ye Distressing difficulties of a howling wilderness, that they might enjoy Liberty of Conscience and Christ in his ordinances. And the Lord brought them hither and landed them at Charlestown, after many difficulties and hazzards, and me along with them, being then a child not full seven years old."

He grew up amidst hardships innumerable, was early sent to school and afterward to college, subsequently to enter upon the ministry. Ill health at times interrupted his pulpit labors, and the intervals during which he was unable to speak he turned to account by writing. His *Day of Doom*, a poetical description of the Great day of Judgment, was his most important and popular work. It was published about 1662. The first edition, which consisted of 1800 copies, was sold within a year. This, considering the limited population and resources of New England at that early date, was as remarkable a popularity as that achieved by *Uncle Tom's Cabin* in our day. The popularity of the book continued for many years. The sixth and last edition, until the one before us, appeared in 1715. From that date it became less in favor and gradually disappeared, until the poem which had excited so much interest with the early New England fathers and mothers was rarely heard of, and but two or three copies of the original print are known now to be in existence. From one of these, possessed by Senator Wade, a new edition, edited by Mr. Wm. Henry Burr, of this city, has just been issued bearing the imprint of the American News Company. It is nicely printed and very neatly bound, and will doubtless find many purchasers. It will be keenly relished by those, if any there are, who, still in the old faith, look forward to a great final day, when to the non-elect it shall be proclaimed:

"Depart together from me forever
To endless misery;
Your portion take in yonder Lake,
Where Fire and Brimstone flameth;

and it will be a curiosity not without value, to most of this generation to see in a new setting a picture of the judgment by an old master.

The great day is announced suddenly at last, and sinners and the non-elect are surprised and horrified:

For at midnight breaks forth a light,
Which turns the night to day,
And speedily an hideous cry
Doth all the World dismay.
Sinners awake, their hearts do ache,
Trembling their loins surpriseth;
Amaz'd with fear, by what they hear,
Each one of them ariseth.

They rush from beds with giddy heads,
And to the windows run,
Viewing this light, which shines more bright
Than doth the noon-day Sun.
Straightway appears (they see't with tears)
The Son of God most dread,
Who with his Train comes on amain
To judge both Quick and Dead.

One by one various classes of offenders, sinners by commission and omission, hypocritical professors of religion, and non-professors, the untaught heathen, "reprobate infants," and all the elect and non-elect, are summoned into the presence of the Dread Judge, when their cases are respectively and summarily considered and disposed of. We have space only to quote in part concerning those "who died in infancy:"

Then to the Bar all they drew near
Who died in infancy,
And never had or good or bad
Effected pers'nally;
But from the womb unto the tomb
Were straightway carried
(Or at the least ere they transgress'd),
Who thus began to plead:

"If for our own transgressi-on,
Or disobedience,
We here did stand at thy left hand,
Just were the recompense;
But Adam's guilt our souls hath spilt;
His fault is charg'd upon us;
And that alone hath overthrown
And utterly undone us.

"Not we, but he ate of the Tree,
Whose fruit was interdicted;
Yet on us all of his sad Fall
The punishment's inflicted.
How could we sin that had not been,
Or how is his sin our,
Without consent, which to prevent
We never had the pow'r?

"O great Creator, why was our Nature
Depraved and forlorn?
Why so defil'd, and made so vil'd,'
Whilst we were yet unborn?
If it be just, and needs we must
Transgressors reckon'd be,
Thy Mercy, Lord, to us afford,
Which sinners hath set free."

* * * * * * * *

Then answered the judge most dread:
"God doth such doom forbid,
That men should die eternally
For what they never did.
But what you call old Adam's Fall,
And only his Trespass,
You call amiss to call it his,
Both his and yours it was.

"He was design'd of all Mankind
To be a public Head;
A common Root, whence all should shoot,
And stood in all their stead.
He stood and fell, did ill or well,
Not for himself alone,
But for you all, who now his Fall
And trespass would disown.

* * * * * * * *

"You sinners are, and such a share
As sinners, may expect;
Such you shall have, for I do save
None but mine own Elect.
Yet to compare your sin with their
Who liv'd a longer time,
I do confess yours is much less,
Though every sin's a crime.

"A crime it is, therefore in bliss
You may not hope to dwell;
But unto you I shall allow
The easiest room in hell."

* * * * * * * *

The claims of all having been heard, the elect and the saved are invited to occupy thrones and to become joint rulers with the great King; while against the less fortunate the awful doom is pronounced. Those elected to salvation see the justice of the judgment and

One natural brother beholds another
In his astonied fit,
Yet sorrows not thereat a jot,
Nor pities him a whit.
The godly wife conceives no grief,
Nor can she shed a tear
For the sad state of her dear Mate,
When she his doom doth hear.

He that was erst a Husband piere'd
With sense of Wife's distress,
Whose tender heart did bear a part
Of all her grievances,
Shall mourn no more as heretofore,
Because of her ill plight,
Although he see her now to be
A damned, forsaken wight.

The tender Mother will own no other
Of all her num'rous brood,
But such as stand at Christ's right hand,
Acquitted through his Blood.
The pious Father had now much rather
His graceless Son should lie
In Hell with Devils, for all his evils,
Burning eternally,

Than God most High should injury
By sparing him sustain;
And doth rejoice to hear Christ's voice,
Adjudging him to pain.
Thus having all, both great and small,
Convinc'd and silenced,
Christ did proceed their doom to read,
And thus it uttered:

"Ye sinful wights and cursed sprights,
That work iniquity,
Depart together from me forever
To endless Misery;
Your portion take in yonder Lake,
Where Fire and Brimstone flameth;
Suffer the smart which your desert,
As its due wages claimeth."

* * * * * * * *

It was no holiday experience to which those who fell under the condemnation of this terrible sentence were doomed, and

They wring their hands, their caitiff-hands,
And gnash their teeth for terror;
They cry, they roar for anguish sore,
And gnaw their tongues for horror.
But get away without delay,
Christ pities not your cry;
Depart to Hell, there may you yell,
And roar Eternally.

* * * * * * * *

Thus shall they lie and wail and cry,
Tormented and tormenting;
Their galled hearts with poison'd darts,
But now too late repenting.
There let them dwell in th' flames of hell:
There leave we them to burn,
And back again unto the men
Whom Christ acquits, return.

The Saints behold with courage bold
And thankful wonderment,
To see all those that were their foes
Thus sent to punishment.
Then do they sing unto their King
A song of endless praise;
They praise his name and do proclaim
That just are all his ways.

Beside the *Day of Doom*, the present volume contains "*A Short Discourse on Eternity*," and other brief poems, also a memoir of the author, autobiography, and a sketch of his funeral sermon by the Rev. Cotton Mather.

RECEIVED.

THE GOLDEN TREASURY OF SONGS AND LYRICS, selected and arranged by Francis Turner Palgrave, 405 pages. Cambridge: Seaver & Francis.

THE CHILDREN'S GARLAND FROM THE BEST POETS, selected and arranged by Coventry Patmore. 353 pages. Cambridge: Seaver & Francis.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF THOMAS GRAY, with a memoir and illustrations by Birket Foster, 128 pages. Cambridge: Seaver & Francis.

STORIES AND SIGHTS OF FRANCE AND ITALY, by Grace Greenwood, 231 pages. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

AMONG THE BIRDS, by Edward A. Samuels, 223 pages. Boston: Nichols & Noyes. New York: O. S. Felt.

OLD SIR DOUGLAS, by the Hon. Mrs. Norton. 205 pages. Boston: Littell & Gay.

Harper's Pictorial History of the Great Rebellion. Nos. 21, 22, 23 and 24. New York: Harper & Brothers.

STONE EDGE, A Tale. 50 pages. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The Radical for November. Boston: Adams & Co.

The Herald of Health for November. New York: Miller, Wood & Co., publishers.

Littell's Living Age. Boston: Littell & Gay.

Fifteenth Annual Report of the Young Men's Christian Association of the City of New York. 76 pages. New York: 161 Fifth Avenue.

ART ITEMS.

THE Eighth Annual exhibition of the Artists' Fund Society was opened to the public on the 12th inst., at Putnam's Art Gallery, No. 661 Broadway, opposite Bond st. Last year the exhibition of this Association was held in the rooms of the Academy of Design, but this year the Academy will occupy the rooms instead for a winter exhibition. The Artists' Fund Association is designed as a sort of mutual insurance for the benefit of the families of its members. Each member contributes one or two pictures annually, and in return has the pledge of the Association for fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars in the event of death, for the benefit of his family. During the war the Association extended welcome relief to the families of several of its members, and it now has a considerable fund accumulated. In the present exhibition, there are some very good pictures mostly of small size, and well adapted for presents. They will remain on exhibition until December 22., when they are to be sold at auction for the benefit of the Association. Among the names of the artists who have contributed pictures are Gifford, Yewell, Kensett, Homer, Martin, Whittredge, Roesiter, Hennessey, Boughton, Cranch, Dorley, Lewtze, and others.

A statue of America has recently been received in Philadelphia, designed for the Union League Club of that city. It was executed by Haseltine, a young artist of more than ordinary promise and a member of the Club, who served with distinction in the army during the war. The statue represents a woman, young and beautiful, weeping for her lost children. It is a work of decided merit.

The Artists' Receptions held weekly at the studios in this city the past two winters, and with much pleasure to our citizens, are to be monthly this season, instead of weekly as hitherto.

THE "BOULEVARD."—Mr. James H. Prentice, the celebrated hat manufacturer, so well known to our citizens and the public at large, has lately added a new branch to his business which is a decided success, and one that has long been needed and will be hailed with delight by the ladies. It is a skirt to take the place of the "Balmoral" so long in use. Mr. Prentice manufactures them under Boynton's Patent and they are very properly named the "Boulevard," the material is felted of the finest wool, light and water-proof, easily cleaned, and fits without plaits and is a great improvement on the old skirt. Mme. Demorest, the queen of the American and the celebrated leader of the Paris fashions, pronounces it the best thing of the kind extant, and says it must become a universal favorite. Mr. Prentice employs some 15,000 hands in his two establishments in Brooklyn, and he also manufactures them in Norwalk, Conn. His trade sales are conducted semi-weekly.

We quote from *Godey's* for November. "The salient novelty of the season is to be found in the new 'Boulevard' promenade hoop skirt, which we think destined to meet with the entire approbation of the ladies. Indeed, so pretty are these skirts, that many persons are matching them with sacks, and thus forming a pretty and decidedly comfortable travelling suit. This sensible novelty is woven in the gored shape without seam, and produces a most graceful *esemble* over a small hooped skirt. It is all wool, warm without weight, and is either trimmed with a fluted ruffle of the material bound on each edge with a contrasting color, or else it is very elegantly braided. When once worn it will be indispensable to comfort, and we pronounce it the best skirt which has yet been introduced. The juveniles, too, have been remembered, and they may also enjoy this winter a good warm ornamental skirt, which we learn may be washed as a plain piece of cloth. The prices range from six to ten dollars, children's skirts half price. The name we think, should be altered *Le jupon indispensable.*

IF any of our readers are in want of a superior Piano-forte we advise them to examine "Vose's Improved Action Pianos" before making their selections. These instruments are all finely finished, sweet-toned, brilliant without being harsh, extremely durable, and are sold at less price than first class Piano made. Wareroom 701 Broadway.

American Anti-Slavery Society.

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Miscellaneous Department.

AGRICULTURAL ODE.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

THIS day, two hundred years ago,
The wild grapes by the river's side,
And tasteless ground-nut trailing low,
The table of the woods supplied.

Unknown the apple's red and gold,
The blushing tint of peach and pear:
The mirror of the Powow told
No tale of orchards ripe and rare.

Wild as the fruits he scorned to till,
These vales the idle Indian trod;
Nor knew the glad creative skill,
The joy of him who toils with God.

O, Painter of the fruits and flowers!
We thank Thee for Thy wise design
Whereby these human hands of ours
In Nature's garden work with Thine.

And thanks that from our daily need
The joy of simple faith is born;
That he who smites the summer weed,
May trust Thee for the Autumn corn.

Give fools their gold and knaves their power,
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all.

For he who blesses most is blest;
And God and man shall own his worth
Who toils to leave as his bequest
An added beauty to the earth.

And, soon or late, to all that sow,
The time of harvest shall be given;
The flower shall bloom, the fruit shall grow,
If not on earth, at least in heaven!

THORWALDSEN'S LIFE AND WORKS.

Translated for Every Saturday from the Augsburger Allgemeine Zeitung.

WHEN Thorwaldsen, on his triumphal tour through Germany, in 1841, arrived at Munich, the Society of the Friends of Art honored the Great Admired with the performance of a little farce, "The Final Determination," in which several cities were made to assert their right to claim the artist as their own. Schiller was represented advocating the cause of the Stuttgart; Jutenburg spoke for Mentz; Munich was pleaded for by Maximilian I.; Christian IV. broke a lance for the good right of Copenhagen; Warsaw, Rome, and many other cities took part in the contest, which appeared to increase in acrimony, when the very gods came in for their claims likewise. Juno warmly defended the sole right of Olympus, when just at the right moment there arose the voice of the ruler of the gods and of men, saying: "Thorwaldsen belongs to the whole world!" And the world has sanctioned this decision of the Olympian.

We cannot but consider it as most natural that the Danes should jealously guard the exclusive claim and title to their countryman, and that they should do so against us Germans more particularly at this moment, since the good old time does not seem to return when their great men were also ours, and *vice versa*. Even the latest biographer of the great sculptor, E. Plon, feels himself obliged to say that he was not a German, but by descent, character, and genius, a true Scandinavian. It is, moreover, no fault of ours that Madame de Stael has mistaken a saying of A. W. Schlegel's, implying, "that we might, 'in a measure,' appropriate Thorwaldsen to ourselves, inasmuch as he, although a Dane by birth, speaks our language like a native, and has a thorough German mind and education," and that hence she tells us in her book on Germany, that Thorwaldsen was educated in Germany. But even the French biographer tells us in the commencement of his work, of how little weight was the "intellectual baggage," which the artist started from home with on his journey to the South. Thorwaldsen used to say, "I was born on the 8th day of March, 1797 (the day of his arrival at Rome); until that day I did not live." It is true that the learned Zoega, the Winckelmann of the Danes (relatively the most zealous adherent of Winckelmann among the Danes) perfected in many respects the academical education which the artist brought with him from Copenhagen; but the society at Zoega's was after all essentially German, and Thorwaldsen associated chiefly with German artists. He was well aware that he stood on the shoulders of our own Winckelmann, and his biographer says: "As regards sculpture, Thorwaldsen is the truest and most complete expression of Winckelmann's precepts; it is, therefore, impossible to separate his works from the precepts which have, to a certain extent, produced them." Thorwaldsen has paid his tribute of gratitude to the German nation by promoting Rauch in every possible way, by enhancing the purity of his style, thereby also exciting a direct influence upon Rietchel, Drake, Albert Wolff and Blaeser, by assisting his friends Schadow and Schwanthaler with his advice, and by adorning the public places of several German cities with the most beautiful productions of his chisel. The noblest sons of our nation, such as William von Humboldt, a Mendelssohn, a Louis of Bavaria, and others stood in most intimate relations to the artist; the Courts of Princes, Societies of Art, the whole people of Germany paid him homage such as rarely has been paid to one of her sons during his lifetime. Verily Thorwaldsen is no stranger to us; the honorary citizenship which the city of Mentz conferred upon him holds good all over Germany.

We therefore welcome the sketch by E. Plon, written with much fondness, and with a careful use of the available sources, based, to no small extent, upon his own researches and observations, with great satisfaction, not merely because it is an important addition to the history of Art of our century, but because it gives us a precious original life-picture with all its features. The French biographer has not omitted any inquiry of those who have personally known the great master as well as of those who could furnish interesting particulars of his life and works; he was greatly assisted in this respect by his personal connections and a journey to Copenhagen.

The artistical development of Thorwaldsen is related from the time that the boy, with his poor father, tried his luck in wood-carving until the end, when age arrested the arm that had held the chisel during half a century. In Thorwaldsen, like as in so many other artists, we notice a decided contrast between the character of his first works and that of his later ones; traditions of school are at first anxiously observed, until a positive success encourages genius to rely on the strength of her own wings. The difference is best seen in the works in which the artist has treated the same subject, "Priam demanding of Achilles the body of Hector," among others, giving Mr. Plon matter of comparisons worthy of notice. The process of transmutation which took place in the artist by reason of his sojourn in Rome, and by the contemplation of the Antique, we may easily trace in its several stages; we can perceive how Thorwaldsen gradually frees himself from the letters of mere imitation, and rises to the freedom of his own creative power. He was not very productive during the early part of his stay in Rome: "At Rome his mind was seized upon by doubts and misgivings, and this is the very first step in advance; he has gazed upon so many masterpieces, that more than ever before he becomes conscious of his own weakness. If ever after he dwells upon the creation of an original production, he will first and long weigh the subject in his mind, and not until he has condensed his thoughts into a sufficiently appropriate form will he decide to put his hands into clay; but from the fact that his hands are frequently idle, one ought by no means to conclude that his mind is inactive." From early youth Thorwaldsen had an extraordinary facility of production; but while in early years he yielded to this natural gift without scruples, he became rather distrustful of it in mature manhood; he no longer allowed himself to dwell upon a first conception; he frequently altered and improved it so long as scarcely to leave a trace thereof. The pupil of Winckelmann, under this self-criticism, did not rest satisfied until his production appeared to him worthy of the antique models. In this respect his productions resemble very much those of the painter Ingres; the sketches left by both indicate an almost incredible carefulness and inexorable exactness, which must by no means be misconstrued into a want of creative power.

Since Thorwaldsen chiefly confined himself to execute his works in gypsum, leaving to the men in his ateliers their execution in marble, which he superintended closely and continually, the belief had spread that he was an excellent modeller indeed, but not skilled in the handling of the marble. It is clear, first and foremost, that we should have to forego a large number of his best works if Thorwaldsen had always manipulated the marble also. Besides this, we actually have in the Munich Glypotheca an "Adonis," which Thorwaldsen executed entirely unassisted—certainly a striking proof to the contrary. The artist himself said once, in proud consciousness: "Bring me a block of Carrara or Paris marble, take away the chisel, tie up my hands, and I will produce a statue with my teeth!

As regards Thorwaldsen's relations to the Antique, his biographer convinces us that the artist followed the ideal tendencies of his time not only, but entered consciously and of his own free will upon the road which was to lead him to the full development of his talents; a personal feeling actuated him, when at the very outset he remained standing before the finest and truest monuments of Grecian art. His "Jason" sprang from the inspiration created by the "Pollux" of Monte Cavallo—hence also the remarkable truth and security of style in the work of so young an artist. It seems natural, also, that Thorwaldsen adhered strictly to the Greek traditions in his delineations of gods and demi-gods; at the same time he studied nature zealously, and most of his works, more particularly his 'Mercury," in which realism and idealism are so happily blendid, denote profound anatomical studies from living models. Concerning the "Adonis" in the Munich Glypotheca, E. Plon says somewhere: Thorwaldsen has borrowed from the Greek the perfect outline of the head, the arrangement of the hair, the repose of the attitude, the nicely calculated equipoise of the model; but the meditative expression of the young shepherd and the diligent study of nature impart to the marble the personal stamp of the artist besides.

A parallel of Thorwaldsen with Canova is very instructive. Canova looked upon nature as being pleasing and coquettish, rather than grand and mighty, and he connects with antiquity by his imitation of the artists of the third period of Grecian art, that stand in the same relation to Phidias as Guido does to Raphael. He is especially attracted by the pleasing qualities which form the character of that period, in which grace predominates—and in tender compositions he is in general more successful than in strong, vigorous figures. The outlines of the beautiful bodies which he groups together have an undulating something which delights the eye and excites the mind to voluptuous thoughts—an insinuative something, which brings back to the senses the reminiscences of Cytherean Greece. The works of Thorwaldsen show nothing similar, and hence do those, who generally draw the parallel between the two artists, find him cold by the side of Canova. The Danish sculptor is more severe, more philosophical in his aspirations after the beautiful.

Of the earnestness with which Thorwaldsen studied the expression of truth, the following anecdote which Anderson relates of the artist in the legend of his life, is fairly indicative. "I had to make a statue of Lord Byron at Rome. When this high personage came to my atelier to sit for it, he sat down opposite to me and very quickly assumed a peculiar expression of countenance, very different from his ordinary one. 'My lord.' I said to him, 'be so good as to sit perfectly still, only, I beg of you, do not look so disconsolate.' 'This is the expression which characterizes my face,' replied Byron. 'Is it, indeed!' I exclaimed, and without paying further heed to his remarks, I worked on according to my own ideas. When the bust was finished, everybody thought the resemblance a striking one; but his lordship was little pleased with it. 'That is not my face,' he said—'I look much more unhappy.' For he wanted to look unhappy at any rate."

The religious works of Thorwaldsen bear a philosophical stamp more than that of religious inspiration or of Christian faith even. The objection, that his want of religious sentiment must prove a great hindrance to him in this particular department, the artist met by saying—"And if I had no faith at all, why should that be an obstacle? Have I not well delineated the gods of heathenism?—yet I do not believe in them." He allowed himself in this to be guided less by his sentiment than by his nice understanding; and here again the severe beauty, copied from the Greeks, was his only guidance, that which might possibly be taken for a Gothic reminiscence, the beautiful ornamentation in the borders of the drapery of the Apostles, may, after all, be merely an imitation of some Greek models, which Thorwaldsen knew how to use in the other place.

With no less care than that shown in the history of Thorwaldsen's artistic growth, has E. Plon compiled the materials for a history of his life as a man. Between the fantastic genealogical tree of the artist and his last will, the keenest eye, after the diligent researches of the French biographer, can scarcely discover a blank. A valuable addition to the book is the complete list of all of Thorwaldsen's productions, the partly singular history of which is also given.

In the beginning of the book is found a letter of David d'Angers referring to Thorwaldsen, containing an esthetic criticism of the Danish by the French master. The Frenchman has in many of his remarks frequently hit the nail on the head; as, for instance, where he speaks of the Schiller statue in Stuttgart: "This statue, twelve to fifteen feet in height, stands on a pedestal of granite, on which simply a palm-tree is sculptured. The poet is standing erect, covered with a loose cloak thrown back over the shoulder, with one hand holding his drapery, in the other, a manuscript. His eyes are turned to the ground. Without doubt, Schiller was melancholic, but he was proud; he was the poet of liberty. If I am not mistaken, Schiller's face ought to be turned heavenward."

E. Plon's book is elegantly got up, with two very fine engravings by Gaillard—Thorwaldsen's "Venus" and "Mercury"—and thirty-five woodcuts of Gaillard's designing.

THE LIFE WITHOUT PASSION.

They that have power to hurt, and will do none,
That do not do the thing they most do show,
Who, moving others are themselves as stone,
Unmoved, cold, and to temptation slow,—

They rightly do inherit Heaven's graces,
And husband nature's riches from expense;
They are the lords and owners of their faces,
Others, but stewards of their excellence.

The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,
Though to itself it only live and die;
But if that flower with base infection meet,
The basest weed outbraves his dignity:

For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds;
Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds.

W. SHAKSPEARE.

JOAN OF ARC.

IT was the oil of divine origin which quickened the devout heroism of the Maid of Orleans, and impelled her to clear, by her valiant arm, the road to Rheims. After the brilliant seige of Orleans, and when the English were stunned with the blow, she declared for an immediate march to the "sacred city," with Charles VII., that he might be anointed king with the sacred oil. The English had made a great mistake, when by their early victories they might have crowned their young Henry VI. at Rheims, in neglecting to perform an act of such vital importance to their cause. Joan of Arc, by her valor at Orleans, had now the opportunity of anticipating the enemy, and this she determined to do.

Her proposition was deemed rash by the leaders of the French army. Not a voice was for her. The politicians and the strong heads of the council smiled; they were for going slowly and surely, that is to say, that the English might have time to resume their courage. These counsellors all gave interested opinions. The Duke of Alengon was for marching to Normandy to reconquer Alengon, and others this or that way, as their interests prompted.

The advice of the ardent Maid was not heeded until again victorious at Patay; but even now objections were urged, and on arriving before Troyes obstacles, which seemed insurmountable, presented themselves, and gave a momentary triumph to the party of temporizers. The king had no artillery or provisions.

"We can take the town in three days," declared the resolute Joan of Arc.

"We would readily wait six," said the Chancellor, "if we were sure of the truth of what you say."

"Six! You shall be there to-morrow," rejoined the Maid.

The town was taken, and Joan of Arc became still more urgent for an immediate march to Rheims.

The march began, Joan of Arc, "armed at all points," leading the way and hastening on the king with unceasing diligence. On arriving at Rheims, the Maid, who entered the city with the king and his people, was greatly regarded; and the Dukes of Bar and of Lorraine, and the Lord of Commercy, accompanied by a goodly array of warriors, came and offered their services to her.

On the next day, which was Sunday, it was determined that the consecration should take place. During the night preparations were made with such diligence that everything, marvellous to say, was ready in the morning. As the Abbe of St. Remi, its guardian, is not accustomed to deliver the sacred ampulla, except with a certain form and ceremony, the king sent the lord of Rais, the mareschal of France, the lord of Boussac, also mareschal of France, the lord of Greville, the master of the Bowmen, the lord of Culant, the high admiral of France, to get it. After having taken the usual oath they would conduct the holy ampulla in safety to the church and back again to the abbey, the Abbe, clothed in all his ecclesiastical robes, accompanied them, bearing it to the door of the Cathedral. Here the Archbishop, with his canons, received the ampulla, and taking it within the great church laid it upon the high altar.

Charles VII. now came clothed in the proper robes for the service, and was anointed and consecrated King of France. The Maid of Orlenas was by his side, holding her standard in her hand. "She was, in fact," says the old chronicler, whose authentic record is the basis of this description, "the cause of this consecration, and of the great assemblage. When the sacred ampulla had been borne away, to be taken back again to the abbey of St. Remi, all who saw the Maid embrace the legs of the kneeling king and kiss his foot, weeping hot tears, were moved to pity. She incited many to weep when she said: 'Gentle king, now the will of God is done, who caused you to come to Rheims to receive your consecration, and thereby show that you are the true king to whom the kingdom should belong.'"—*The Champagne Country.*

"SAMPLE ROOM."

A NEW NAME FOR A GROG SHOP.

"SAMPLE" of a daughter, brother,
Lured to ruin, sin and shame;
"Sample" of a father, mother,
Lost in reason, right and fame.

"Sample" of the red wine mocker,
"Sample" of the serpent's sting,
"Sample" of a midnight murder,
"Sample" of each cursed thing.

"Sample" of all woes for ever,
"Sample" of all sorrows known,
"Sample" of all vain endeavor,
Sample" of God's image flown.

"Sample"—not of manhood's greatness:
"Sample"—not the God-like tear;
But of vice and all uncleanness,
Vengeance, fury and despair.

ELECTION HUMORS.

THE San Francisco correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, under date of Sept. 12, gives the following account of an occurrence in that city, brief mention of which has already been made:

Some days before the election, when it was generally conceded that the State would go for Gorham, but the city would give the Democratic ticket a small majority, Mr. Higgins, a warm friend of Mr. Gorham, bantered Micheal Hays, an equally warm friend of Mr. Haight, for a bet in any shape on the result. Hayes fought shy, but finally said, "I will bet you $100 that I will propose a bet you will not accept." The bet was taken, and Hayes proposed to carry a hand-organ through Montgomery street by daylight playing before all the banks and hotels, and solicit contibutions for the orphans, the proceeds to be equally divided between the Protestant and Catholic asylums, if Haight did not carry the city by 1,500 majority, and if he did not carry it by that number, Higgins was to do the same thing. The bet was made and Higgins lost. Now mark the result: Anywhere outside of California, the terms of the wager would have been carried out, attracting a big crowd, and creating much talk for a few days, but there it would have ended. Here, however, the people took the joke to heart, and called on all the candidates, elected and defeated, to walk side by side in the procession, and assist in the collection of the funds, and to their credit be it said, most of them—Gorham did not come up to the mark, however—accepted the challenge, and turned out.

At 10 a. m. yesterday, I rode through Montgomery street, and found it packed from end to end with men, women and children, while every window was full, and every balcony was black with heads. At 11 a. m., the *cortegè* turned into Montgomery street, and fifty policemen, on horseback and on foot, commenced struggling with the heaving mass of humanity to clear the way for the passage southward. First came a full brass band, playing "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," "Battle Cry of Freedom," "Marching Through Georgia," etc., etc. Then two collectors with huge buckskin bags to receive the silver and gold which was rained down from roof, balcony and window in showers, as the procession advanced. Then came Michael Hayes, the winner of the wager, carrying a large tin box, capable of holding thousands of dollars, which he expressed a determination to fill before night. Next folled William T. Higgins, who was flanked on either side by two friends, one carrying a monkey and the other a splendid floral ornament. Next appeared the two Treasurers for the occasion, Messrs. Myles D. Sweeney and J. B. Badger, seated in a coach, from which each held suspended a canvas bag as large as a flour sack, labeled—"Remember the Orphans." After them followed the elected and defeated candidates and a host of people. The first halt was made as soon as the organ-grinder had crossed Jackson street, when the crowd were clamorous to judge of Higgins's music-grinding powers, and he played, but among the babel of shouts, hurrahs and laughter, not a note could be heard twenty feet from him. For three mortal hours the police struggled to clear the way, and fought with the good-humored crowd for a passage for the procession, before it reached its destination, less than half a mile from the starting point.

A $1,000 were gathered on the first block and the start was hardly made. A long row of teams to carry provisions and clothing, anything for the benefit of the orphans, followed the performers, and no less than ten wagon-loads, worth some thousands of dollars, were gathered in this manner. Flour, bread, confectionery, clothing, fruit, even huge packages of tobacco and boxes of cigars, intended to be sold for the orphans' benefit, were tumbled into the wagons as they passed along. The scene fairly beggared description. I doubt if its equal could be found anywhere out of California. It was a perfect carnival of reckless, extravagant, prodigal alms-giving. As the procession struggled along, carriages were overturned, women upset and men thrown down and trampled on, but the utmost good will and hilarity everywhere prevailed. The *Alta* of this morning says:

A halt was ordered at California street, while the collectors visited the Board of Brokers, the several banks and insurance offices contiguous to the Merchant's Exchange, the receptacles of donations receiving respectable additions at every place visited. Resuming the march southwardly, halts were made before the Odd Fellow's Hall, and McCreary's Buildings on Pine street, and finally drew up in front of the Russ House. On the opposide side of the street is Platt's Hall, in which the Mercantile Library is located. As along the previous part of the route, the windows and balconies here were occupied by spectators, the majority being ladies. At this point a shower of small coin was thankfully gathered, while the contribution collected by the lady boarders in the Russ was included in one package, and must have amounted to a considerable sum. Slowly the *cortegè* advanced to the Occidental, where another purse was made up by the fair inhabitants, and coin fairly rained upon the gatherers from outsiders. The Lick House, and the lady occupants of that princely establishment, were not a whit behind their predecessors in testifying their devotion to the cause of charity. At the Cosmopolitan Hotel, corner of Bush and Jansome streets, a considerable sum was rained down upon the heads of the collectors and a handsome purse of coin, contributed by the boarders, passed into the general reservoir. By degrees, the crowd drew nearer and nearer to the point of termination, the corner of Market street, where the final halt was made, and Higgins's occupation as organ-grinder was *ausgespilt*. The money-bags were here collected, and the boxes in the carriage removed, and all were deposited in the Hibernia Bank. No correct estimate of the amount of money contributed can be formed, as several contributions from companies and individuals were represented by checks on banks or inclosed in purses and parcels, the contents of which could not be counted at the moment of reception, but enough is known to insure that the sum will not fall short of $6,000 (gold coin), and it may reach $10,000. Two hours after this procession had passed I walked through Montgomery street, and hardly heard the matter mentioned.

WHEN the Hindoo priest is about to baptize an infant, he utters the following beautiful sentiment: Little baby, thou enterest the world weeping, while all around thee smile. Contrive so to live that you may depart in smiles, while all around you weep."

THACKERAY'S UNPUBLISHED WRITINGS.

THE following appears in the London *Publishers' Circular:*

"The chief interest of the new edition of Mr. Thackeray's works will lie in the last volumes of the series, which are announced to contain the new and hitherto unprinted writings of the author. The latter alone would form a considerable collection. Some of them were not included in the author's own collections of his miscellanies, for reasons which have now passed away or which, at least, would not have the same force in the case of an edition published by others. Many of these are of the highest interest, while to most of Mr. Thackeray's admirers they will be almost new.

"Many of his papers, such as that humorous critique upon a book on manners published by a woollen draper, named Skelton, under the title of 'My Bock, or the Anatomy of Conduct'—the very earliest of his contributions to *Fraser*—his ironical criticisms on Mrs. Gore and other writers of Christmas books, his jokes at the expense of poor Mr. Silk Buckingham and the 'British and Foreign Institute,' his droll contributions to *Punch* in the character of 'the Boy Jones,' were doubtless withheld by him in the fear that these rollicking productions of his salad days might give greater pain if perpetuated under the sanction of his name and fame.

"Some of these productions, as their illustrious author himself felt, were open to the charge of an unkind use of great powers, but there are now few if any, who would be pained by them; and, as manifestations of the writer's peculiarities freely developed under the shelter of the comparative obscurity in which he then wrote, 'laboring' as he used to say, 'at the modest rate of eight pounds per sheet, double columns,' they are, in a biographical point of view, alone of the highest value. We trust that the editors will not fail to include those critical papers on Mr. Dickens's earlier works which were contributed by Mr. Thackeray to *Fraser*. The overflowing admiration which young Titmarsh displayed in many a critical and many an eloquent passage are remarkable as coming from one whose name was afterwards so often linked with that of his illustrious contemporary novelist. Mr. Dickens knew them well, though till long afterwards he knew little of the hand which wrote them; and perhaps never dreamed that the writer was that same young gentleman who, believing that his vocation was not for literature but for art, called on him—now some thirty years since—at his chambers in Furnival's Inn, with an offer to draw the illustrations for Pickwick, then appearing in shilling numbers.

"The feeling with which Mr. Thackeray refrained from reprinting these in his lifetime can be readily understood. So warm a tribute from one great novelist to another, whom the world, in spite of their wide diversity of genius, would persist in regarding as rivals, would have had in it a certain indelicacy, or would at least have evidenced a certain want of taste which the writer himself would have been quick to feel. With the ill-natured, at least, it might have laid him open to the charge of affectation, though few could read these papers now without feeling that they are genuine and spontaneous outbursts of delight.

"The uncollected writings of Mr. Thackeray are probably even more numerous than his editors suspect; and we confess a sort of regret that they should propose to limit themselves to those writings which it is believed that the author would have desired to have included in a standard edition of his works. There could be very few of Mr. Thackeray's writings which would not bear the stamp of his genius, unless it were those letters of news from Paris which he contributed to his uncle Major Carmichel Smythe's unfortunate daily paper. Mr. Thackeray has been heard to say that he wrote from Paris—somewhere about 1838–1839 we should suppose—letters and sketches of a much more elaborate kind for an American journal, which was edited or was the property of his friend Mr. N. P. Willis, the American poet and novelist. These are not, we believe, included in his published miscellanies, and must be curious. If some of them are early and immature, is not their very immaturity of some interest to his readers?"

MODERN POETRY.—The characteristic fault of modern poetry is its general want of significance. Of course, there are exceptions, very noble exceptions to this censure; but the characteristic remains. A vast deal there is of graceful verse, though not a vast deal of verse so graceful as that we have been examining; but when one seeks for a soul of imagination in this beautiful body, he is to seek. Look behind the words and the rhetoric, and there is a vacuum. It is a blowing of soap-bubbles. So far has this gone, that many, who should be judges, do not know poetry when they see it, save as it is contained in the rhetoric and the diction. A poem which, like Milton's "Samson Agonistes," resembles a forest pine, a straight pole running mast high, without branches, and with only a tuft of perennial green at the top, could hardly be produced in this age, and if produced, would be likely to lack readers. But a luxuriant creeper, swinging its light festoons and pendent leafiness in the wind, is greeted with delight, though, on putting aside these delicate nothings and coming to the centre, one finds there only a dead stake, to which the beautiful debility is tied. Much of our most admired poetry is of the latter description. Take away the clustering grace of fine vocables, and one comes, not to an action, conception or attitude of soul, which in itself carries a mystic charm of irresolvable suggestion, but to a dead, wooden prosaicism, or, it may be, to a bald brutality, like Swinburne's misrepresentation of Fate. Or, as in Keats' "Endymion"—such a museum of beautiful varieties!—there may be behind the rhetorical imagery nothing whatsoever.—*D. A. Wasson.*

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT WATER.—The extent to which water mingles with bodies, apparently the most solid, is very wonderful. The glittering opal, which beauty wears an ornament, is only flint and water. Of every 1,200 tons of earth which a landlord has in his estate, 400 are water. The snow-capped summits of Snowden and Ben Nevis have many million tons of water in a solidified form. In every plaster of paris statue, which an Italian carries through our streets for sale, there is one pound of water to four pounds of chalk. The air we breathe contains five grains of water to each cubic foot of its bulk. The potatoes and turnips which are boiled for our dinner have, in their raw state, the one seventy-five per cent. and the other ninety per cent. of water. If a man weighing ten stone were squeezed in a hydraulic press, seven and a half stone of water would run out, and only two and a half of dry residue remain. A man is, chemically speaking, forty-five pounds of carbon and nitrogen, diffused through five and a palf pailsful of water. In plants we find water thus mingling no less wonderfully. A sun-flower evaporates one and a quarter pints of water a day, and a cabbage about the same quantity. A wheat plant exhales, in 175 days, about 100,000 grains of water. An acre of growing wheat, on this calculation, draws and passes out ten tons of water per day. The sap of the plant is the medium through which the mass of fluid is conveyed. It forms a delicate pump, up which it flows with the rapidity of a swift stream. By the action of the sap various properties may be assimilated to the growing plant. Timber in France is, for instance, dyed by various colors being mixed with water, and sprinkled over the roots of the tree. Dahlias are also colored by a similar process.

THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA.—A writer in the *Westminister Review*, who lived for several years on the western coast, gives an interesting description of the interior of that country. He says a state of civilization exists among some of the tribes, such as had not been suspected hitherto by those who have judged only from such accounts as have been given of the tribes with which travellers have come in contact. They cannot be regarded as savages, having organized townships, fixed habitations, with regular defenses about their cities, engaging in agriculture, and the manufacture of cotton cloths for clothing, which they ornament with handsome dyes of native production, exhibit handicraft in their conversion of iron and precious metals into articles of use and ornament. The merchants entrust their goods to the care of native traders, in various parts of the country, stored in huts, without protection, yet preserved in entire safety, acts of robbery being very rare. Native traders are held in respect, especially if wealthy, and in some cases, whole tribes engage in business of itinerant traders, no impediment being offered to them even among nations where a state of war exists.

DEPTHS OF THE SEA.—A French journal says that the soundings for the trans-Atlantic cable, have enabled comparisons to be made of the depth of the different seas. Generally speaking they are not of any great depth in the neighborhood of continents. Thus, the Baltic, between Germany and Sweden, is only 120 feet deep, and the Adriatic, between Venice and Trieste, 130 feet. The greatest depth of the channel between France and England does not exceed 200 feet, while to the southwest of Ireland, where the sea is open, the depth is more than 2,000 feet. The seas of the south of Europe are much deeper than those of the interior. In the narrowest part of the Straits of Gibraltar, the depth is only 1,000 feet, while a little more to the east it is 3,000 feet. At 250 miles south of Nantucket (south of Cape Cod), no bottom was found at 7,000. The greatest depths of all are to be met with in the Southern Ocean. To the west of the Cape of Goop Hope 16,000 feet have been measured, and to the west of St. Helena, 27,000. Dr. Young estimates the average depth of the Atlantic at 25,000 feet, and of the Pacific at 20,000.

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